

Rotarian

AUG 19 1941

SEPTEMBER

H. G. WELLS

Bases for a
Lasting Peace

RAY GILES

Good Sportsmanship
Makes Good Business

WM. LYON PHELPS

Comments on
Recent Books

TWO DEBATES

'Emergency' Curbs
on Time Sales?

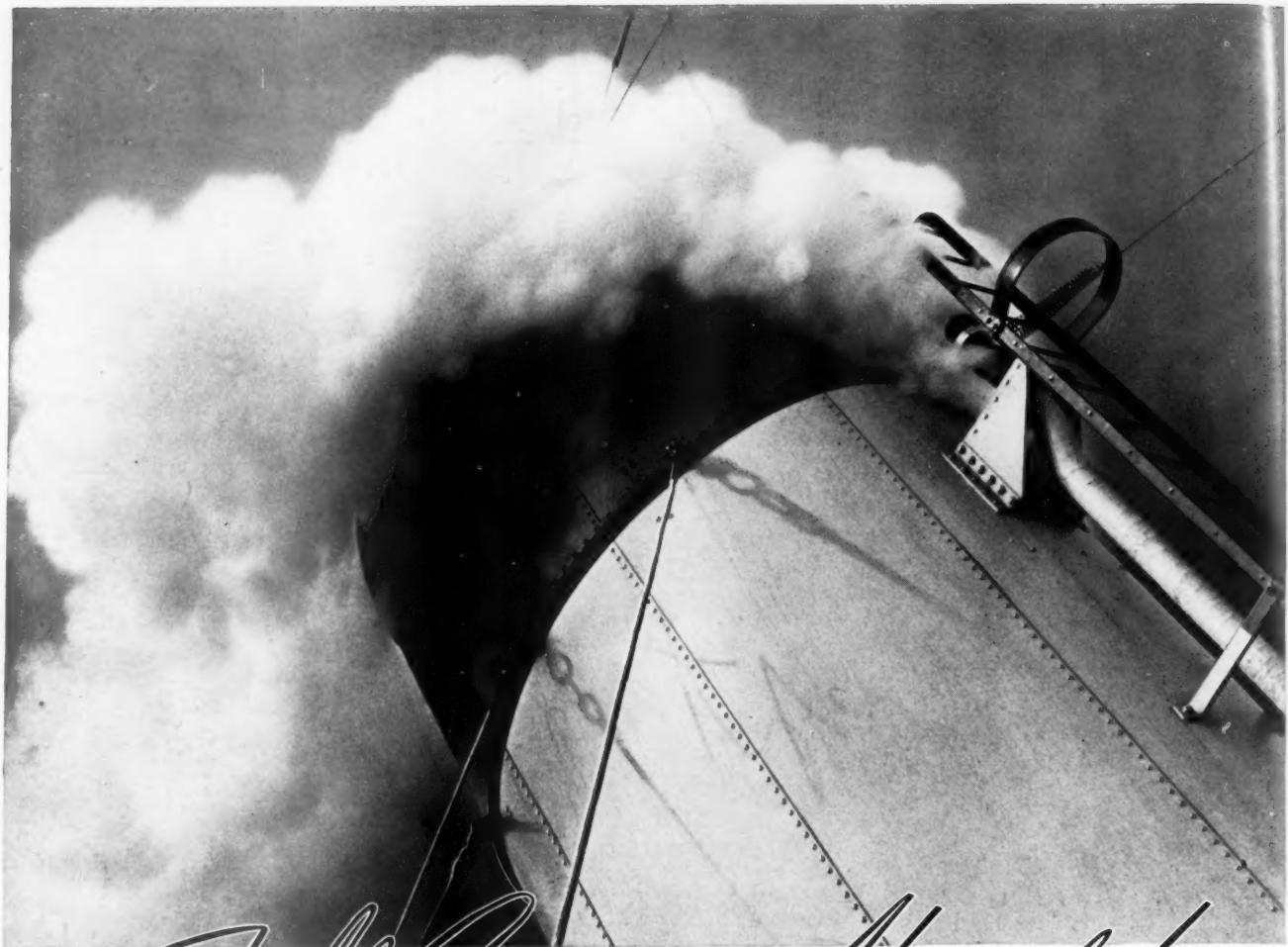
Wm. Trufant Foster
Fred V. Chew

'Progressive
Education'?

Carleton Washburne
Mortimer J. Adler

Vacation's About Over — Color Photo by VASSO BOYD

1941



Full Speed Ahead!

Skillful navigation calls for an exact knowledge of a charted course—a knowledge that comes only after long study and experience.

Over a period of years, BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY has acquired a thorough knowledge of the requisites of advertising which enables them to render complete Art and Plate Work service whether in black and white or in color.

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RULES TO REMEMBER

THE COMPETITION is limited to Rotarians and their families (wives, and sons or daughters under 21 years of age). Employees of Rotary International are not eligible.

Contestants may submit as many prints and transparencies as they wish.

Each entry should plainly indicate: title, class entered, kind of camera and film used, and the name and address of the contestant. (If entrant is not a Rotarian, state relationship and the name of the Rotary Club of which the relative is a member.)

Entrants desiring to have their photos returned should accompany them with sufficient return postage. Prize-winning prints and transparencies will become the property of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, and may be used for reproduction whenever desired.

All possible care will be exercised in handling photos, but no responsibility will be assumed by THE ROTARIAN Magazine for loss or damage to prints or transparencies submitted.

Decisions of the judges, whose names will be announced later, will be final.

In case of a tie for one position, those tying will share evenly the prize for that position and the next following.

Entries must be received by THE ROTARIAN not later than October 1, 1941. An extension to October 20, 1941, will be allowed to contestants from outside the United States and Canada.



Photo: Rotarian Albert J. Anthony

START COOKIN'!

Maybe those vacation snaps you took will win a prize in

The 1941 PHOTO CONTEST of THE ROTARIAN

30 Prizes

\$400 in Cash

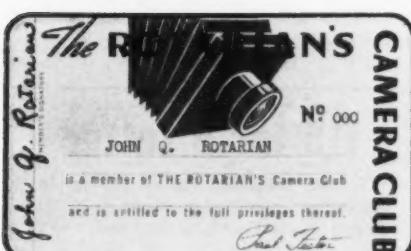
BUT—get them in now! Read the rules above, check over your photos, and look at the classification. Remember—there are two divisions for "black and white" prints (which includes toned prints in any one color and white). They are: HUMAN INTEREST and SCENIC. If your prints are in full color, there's the FULL COLOR class for transparencies or full-color prints. Make those vacation pictures more than ever "prize" vacation pictures!

In each of the "black and white" divisions—HUMAN INTEREST and SCENIC—there will be a First Prize of \$50, a Second Prize of \$30, a Third Prize of \$20, and ten Honorable Mentions of \$5 each. In the FULL-COLOR DIVISION, for transparencies and color prints, a First Prize of \$50, Second Prize of \$30, and two Honorable Mentions of \$10 each.

Read the rules, dust off your lenses, and check your film supplies. *Snap those pictures!* You may win a prize!! Address entries to:

Contest Editor, THE ROTARIAN MAGAZINE

55 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois



EVERY ENTRANT

gets a year's membership in
THE ROTARIAN'S CAMERA CLUB,
free, and first-prize winners get
Life Memberships.

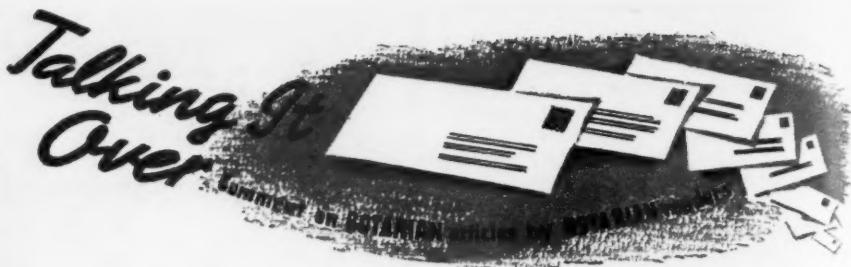
Coming!



Photo: P. P. C.

Beggars, always a problem for cities of the Eastern world, have increased on the streets of Shanghai since the invasion. How the Rotary Club, in league with other agencies, has worked out at least a temporary solution to this age-old problem is told in pictures in one of the many interesting articles that are now being prepared to appear in—

**Your October
ROTARIAN**



Adam Needed a Bronchoscope

Muses MRS. FRANK R. PALMER
Wife of Rotarian
Reading, Pennsylvania

After reading S. J. Woolf's article telling of the remarkable work of Dr. Chevalier Jackson with the bronchoscope [Science with Long Fingers, August ROTARIAN], I was moved to write—

FIRST AID IN EDEN

*The records are so meager
That I find it hard to figure
Why the apple stuck midway in Adam's
throat.
Man will ever bear the stigma—
His anatomy's enigma—
Gad! If only they had had a bronchoscope!*

Country Papers—First Defense Line

Says ROBERT W. DISQUE, Rotarian
Robert W. Disque, General Adv.
Syracuse, New York

I want to compliment you on the general excellence of THE ROTARIAN Magazine. Its contents, the selection of the text matter, the representative contributors, the photographer, the printer—all reveal their qualities in the perfection of THE ROTARIAN.

I particularly take this opportunity to say a word about the debate in the August issue: *Have Country Editors Gone Soft?* This is a delicious piece of controversy, and the two writers put together truly reflect the decadence of the country weekly. It was a daring but honest and courageous effort to reveal truly the country editor's failure to increase, not diminish, the constructive enterprise and vision of his predecessors.

This was a splendid morsel for the country editors in general to chew on, with the hope that they will crawl out of their shells and regenerate the first lines of defense, the country newspapers.

Cherokee and the 'Bike Problem'
Told by HAL A. McNUTT, Postmaster
1940-41 Governor, District 124
Stillwater, Oklahoma

I believe Paul W. Kearney put his finger on the solution to the "bike problem" in his *Stopping Trouble on Two Wheels* [August ROTARIAN] when he said, ". . . it is no trick to reduce bicycle accidents if we only put our minds to it." The Rotary Club of Cherokee, Oklahoma, is one Club which has put its mind to it, with the result that there have been fewer fatalities in the community among bicyclists.

The need for a safety project came to the attention of Cherokee Rotarians when several citizens had narrow escapes from hitting bicycle riders. The Club started a safety campaign and was able to obtain many valuable points of information and an adequate supply of good poster material from the Cycle

Trades of America, Chanin Building, New York, New York, to help work up interest in the project. The Cycle Trades of America also supplies windshield stickers which Rotarians may place on their cars to indicate that they are helping to sponsor the safety organization.

The safety club in Cherokee, organized at the grade school, has nearly 100 members, and has its own officers as well as its own enforcement organization, consisting of a cycle judge, a prosecuting attorney, and a defense attorney. The members pay a membership fee of 25 cents each. This money is not used in any way by the Rotary Club, but is retained by the safety club to defray expenses of various types of entertainment and recreation which the members may desire, such as parties, hikes, etc.

The Rotary Club does, however, furnish each cyclist who passes his tests with a license plate [see cut] for his bicycle, as well as a membership card. When the organization is completed, the Rotary Club expects to send in the names of all cyclists to the Oklahoma Department of Public Safety, which will in turn issue a scroll to each of them—something which, it is believed, will help make the cyclists even more safety-conscious.

Campfire Girls & 'Bike' Safety

By MRS. ELBERT WILLIAMS
President, Camp Fire Girls, Inc.
New York, New York

I was very much interested in reading Paul W. Kearney's article *Stopping Trouble on Two Wheels* [August ROTARIAN], for bicycle safety is an important phase of the Camp Fire Girls' safety program entitled "Skilful Living." I believe you will be interested in a picture [see

\$15 for a Letter

To the examples of sportsmanship in business which Ray Giles gives on page 10, you can undoubtedly add many more. Why not tell about the best one in a 300-word letter to the Editors? For the best contribution from a Rotarian, the Editors will pay \$15. Send your entry to "Talking It Over," care of "The Rotarian Magazine," 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois, by September 2. If you live outside the North American Continent, you may have until October 1.—Eds.

cut] of a Camp Fire Girl examining her bicycle to make certain that it meets certain safety specifications.

Some special work has been done by our older Camp Fire Girls in St. Paul, Minnesota. The commissioner of public safety asked the Camp Fire Girls of the city to contribute to the proposed bicycle regulations which were to be presented to the city council. The girls gave extensive study to the problem, including personal interviews with Western Union messengers who must use bicycles constantly, as well as with high-school boys and girls and interested adults. As a result, they made a list of recommendations, several of which were incorporated in the final draft. Among them were the following:

1. A suggested fee of not more than 50 cents and not less than 25 cents would be what we and other people are willing to pay in the application for a bicycle license.

2. As to the audible signal for bicycles, we think a specified horn would be the best, and not everybody having a different type of warning signal. If everyone had the same kind of horn, pedestrians would know what was coming.

3. It would be best for pedestrians to move to the right side of the walk when a person on a bicycle gives a warning. Often accidents occur by people first going to one side and then to the other.

4. Persons 12 and under should be permitted to ride on the sidewalk. Children of 15 years don't usually ride on the sidewalks anyway, and they ought to have a little more commonsense than a 12-year-old.

5. When riding on the street or highway, the riders of bicycles should be permitted to ride two or more abreast, but when cars are parked on the street or highway, they should only be allowed to ride single file.

Camp Fire Girls in many other communities have also been active in pro-



moting bicycle safety. Here is a job which these youngsters can do especially well, since so many of them are enthusiastic cyclists themselves. Mr. Kearney is right when he says that the best approach to making safety education attractive to young people is through the skill argument. That is just why we called the safety project "Skilful Living." The project has a great appeal for the girls because it discards the negative "don't's" of safety and concentrates on the adventure of learning how to cope with our complex modern tools of living.

Posters Aid Defense

Says WILLIAM G. BROMLEY, Rotarian Pres., Kelly-Read & Co., Publishers Rochester, New York

I was very much interested to read Paul W. Kearney's story on the prevention of industrial sabotage in THE ROTARIAN for July [Saboteurs at Home!].



KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

CANADA

A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT CANADA'S ROYAL FAMILY OF HOTELS

MONTREAL—Mount Royal Hotel
Rotary meets Tuesday
NIAGARA FALLS, Canada—General Brock
Rotary meets Tuesday
HAMILTON, Ont.—Royal Connaught
Rotary meets Thursday
WINDSOR, Ont.—Prince Edward
Rotary meets Monday

DIRECTION VERNON G. CARDY

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ALABAMA
BIRMINGHAM—TUTWILER. 500 rooms. Direction Dinkler
Hotels. Excellent service. R. Burt Orndorff, Vice-Pres. &
Mgr. Rates: Eu. \$2.50 up. RM Wednesday, 12:30.

ARIZONA
TUCSON—PIONEER HOTEL. New, modern. 250 outside
rooms. J. M. Procter, Manager. Rates: Summer, \$3-\$10;
Winter, \$5-\$15. RM Wednesday, 12:15.

CALIFORNIA
OAKLAND—HOTEL OAKLAND. On main traffic arteries.
Parking handy. 300 outside rooms. H. B. Klingensmith,
Mgr. Rates: Eu. \$3 up. RM Thursdays, 12:15.

SAN FRANCISCO—STEWART HOTEL. Down town on
Geary St. above Union Square. Chas. A. Stewart, Prop.
Rates, single with bath, from \$2.50. Excellent cuisine.

CONNECTICUT
DANBURY—HOTEL GREEN. 120 Clean, Comfortable
Rooms. Quality Food. Moderate Prices. F. C. Brown,
Manager-Owner. RM Wed., 12:15.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA



GEORGIA
ATLANTA—ANSLEY HOTEL. 400 rooms of solid comfort
in the downtown section. A Dinkler Hotel. L. L. Tucker,
Jr., Res. Mgr. Rates: Eu. \$2.50 up. RM Monday, 12:30.

ILLINOIS

HOTEL SHERMAN
CHICAGO
HEADQUARTERS—ROTARY CLUB OF CHICAGO
for over twenty-five years
* * *
Luncheon on Tuesday

LOUISIANA
NEW ORLEANS—ST. CHARLES. Comfortable accommodations
for 1,000 guests. Direction Dinkler Hotels. John J.
O'Leary, Vice-Pres. & Mgr. Rates: Eu. \$3.00 up.

My particular interest stems from the fact that our company is engaged in a type of employee education which, I know, will interest readers of THE ROTARIAN, especially those in the United States.

About two* years ago a group of Rochester industrialists came to us with a very serious problem. They were concerned about the mental sabotage of their workers by the infiltration of sub-

MASSACHUSETTS

GREENFIELD—THE WELDON, on High Street. 190 rooms.
Luxurious accommodations at reasonable rates. Eu. \$2.00
up. Famous New England table. RM Wednesday, 6:15.

MICHIGAN

DETROIT—HOTEL WOLVERINE. "Best Buy in Detroit."
500 modern, newly equipped rooms, all with tub and
shower. Frank Walker, Manager. Rates: \$2.00 up.

NEW JERSEY

ATLANTIC CITY—HOTEL CLARIDGE. "The Skyscraper by
the Sea." 400 rooms with bath; 3 ocean decks; health baths.
Europ. \$4.50 Single, \$7 Double. Gerald R. Trimble, Gen. Mgr.

NEW YORK

NEW YORK CITY—BARBIZON-PLAZA. New, at Central
Park (6th Ave. and 58th St.). Rates: from \$3 single, \$5
double. Continental breakfast included. Booklet RP.

NEW YORK CITY—PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL, 14 East 28th
St. (near Fifth Ave.). Rotarians receive special attention.
1000 rooms with bath from \$2.50. George H. Newton, Mgr.

When Visiting New York Stop At HOTEL ST. JAMES

In the heart of Times Square
109 W. 45th St., New York, N. Y.
Perry B. Frank, Mgr. Dir.

SPECIAL RATES

Hotel St. James rate \$1.75 per person.
SPECIAL RATES for large groups.
Hotel in heart of theatre and shopping
district.

NORTH CAROLINA

GREENSBORO—O. HENRY. 300 rooms. A modern hotel
designed for comfort. Direction Dinkler Hotels. W. J.
Black, Mgr. Rates: Eu. \$2.50 up.

OHIO

CINCINNATI—HOTEL GIBSON. Cincinnati's largest. 1000
rooms—1000 baths. Restaurants and some guest rooms air-
conditioned. Randall Davis, Gen. Mgr. RM Thurs., 12:15.

GRANVILLE—THE GRANVILLE INN & GOLF COURSE, INC.
Ohio's smartest small hotel. Excellent accommodations.
Eu. \$2.50 up. 18 hole course. J. H. Young, Mgr.

PENNSYLVANIA

BELLEVUE-STRATFORD IN PHILADELPHIA



Among the World's First
Half Dozen Hotels

Headquarters: Rotary Club of Phila.
Meetings held Wednesdays, 12:30

CLAUDE H. BENNETT, Gen. Mgr.

TEXAS

CORPUS CHRISTI—MUEGES HOTEL. Excellent Cuisine.
In Heart of Business District. Sensible Prices. J. E.
Barrett, Manager. Eu. \$2.50 up.

HOUSTON—RICE HOTEL. 1,000 Modern Rooms, with and
without air conditioning. Bruce Carter, Manager. "Hous-
ton's Welcome to the World." RM Thurs., 12:15.

VIRGINIA

RICHMOND—THE JEFFERSON. An unusual hotel—delight-
ful location—reasonable rates—Illustrated booklet Historic
Richmond gratis. Wm. C. Royer, General Manager.

versive propaganda from outside their
plants. This, they recognized, would
mean serious trouble later on if it were
not soon combated.

Out of this problem our company developed what is known as the *THINK-AMERICAN* program. It is now in use in over 5,000 of the largest industrial, business, financial, and educational organizations in nearly every State.

THINKAMERICAN consists of week-

You're Wise When You Use----- NATIONAL RINGS for Hanging Cable—

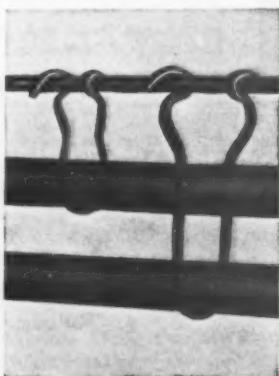


When hanging cable the fastest and most satisfactory way to do the job is with National Rings.

They meet every requirement—

- Installation is easy anywhere, either in congested areas or in rough country districts where lines do not follow the highway.
- They remain firmly in position so there's no need to reride messenger strand to replace or respace.
- Cable can be pulled from either direction.
- Old Cable can be pulled out and new cable inserted without reringing.
- By using National Extra Long Rings, you can make real savings in time and expense because with these rings an additional cable can be hung on existing strand.
- All National Rings are cleverly gathered in "Handy Five" Clusters, which prevent rings hooking together in package or lineman's pail and assure increased convenience in handling.

Order Nationals from your Jobber today—



Note how easily two cables can be hung on single strand

**THE NATIONAL
TELEPHONE SUPPLY CO.**
5100 Superior Ave.—Cleveland, O.
Canadian Mfr.—N. Slater Co., Ltd.,
Hamilton, Ont.
Export Distributor—International Standard
Electric Corp., New York, N. Y.

ly illustrated messages [see cut], each of which points up vividly and intelligently a virtue or an advantage of the American way of life. Plants display these posters near time clocks, in restrooms, and at other points of heaviest employee traffic. In these days when we are doing everything in our power to speed material preparedness and to

Who will forget the challenge to the individual Rotarian amid world conflict to meet a greater task than ever before and get himself in the mood of the world problem that confronts them all?

Also, who will forget Tom Davis's words as he concluded his acceptance speech:

*Now I get me up to work,
I pray the Lord I shall not shirk,
If I should die before the night,
I pray the Lord my work's all right.*

And who will forget the singing of *Auld Lang Syne* as the Convention closed? I for one won't. It's a memory I'll keep for a long time.

Approves Weaver on Used Cars

Says EDWARD L. GREENE, General Mgr.,
National Better Business Bureau, Inc.,
New York, New York

I am pleased to assure you that I have read and enjoyed the article by Roy J. Weaver which was published in the July ROTARIAN [So You're Buying a Used Car?] and that I believe the warnings contained in his article ought to protect some of your readers.

Correction from Eagle Scout

ALEX W. HULETT
Charleston, Mississippi

I have noticed several more or less serious faults in your picture illustrating artificial respiration on page 27 of James W. Danner's *Save Your Life Yourself!* [August ROTARIAN]. I am an Eagle Scout and have passed the junior lifesaving course of the American Red



No one nationality built
our Country...The energy,
brains and loyalty of
many nationalities—
all working together
as Americans—did it.

prevent material sabotage, the need for mental preparedness and the prevention of mental sabotage cannot be overlooked. *THINKAMERICAN*, we feel, is helping to do both of those jobs. Its messages are now reaching 7 million people weekly throughout the nation.

More on 'Saboteurs'

From PAUL W. KEARNEY
Author
Brooklyn, New York

Re: my article which appeared in the July ROTARIAN [Saboteurs at Home!] and the subject of "mysterious" fires during the defense program, here's "one for the book," which appeared in the New York Times:

IRVINGTON, N. J.—The fire March 9 in a storage shed of the Barnett Foundry and Machine Company here, in which wooden patterns valued at one million dollars were destroyed, was attributed to two 9-year-old boys. Some of the patterns were used in the making of molds for companies with defense contracts, and this caused the authorities at first to suspect the blaze was the work of saboteurs. . . .

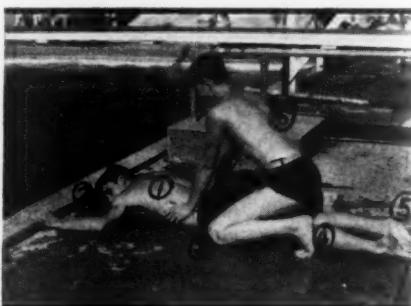
The youngsters, according to the police, said they had built a fire in a metal pot and were using it to light their way around the shed when it was dropped. Both immediately fled. . . .

Convention Memories

From SHERMAN Q. FRENCH, Rotarian
President, French Lumber Company
Hawarden, Iowa

It is true, as the Editors say in their account of the Denver Convention in the July ROTARIAN, "The real story [of that event] is in memories."

How true that is for us who were there? Who of us but had a tear in his eye when Tom Warren's voice came over the air from London? Who did not have that same emotional reaction when President Pereira put his arms around President-Elect Tom J. Davis and wished him the very best of luck?



Cross. Some of the more obvious faults are listed below [also see cut]:

1. Thumbs and fingers should be joined.
2. Approved method (Boy Scouts of America) has head resting on left arm, with right arm extended above head.
3. Knees should be back almost even with subject's knees, with one (usually left) between the subject's knees. In other words, only one leg should be straddled.
4. This position is very uncomfortable to maintain for more than several minutes. Artificial respiration should be given for at least two hours before quitting.
5. Legs should be in more comfortable position, toes not crossed.
6. The weight should be swung forward from the hips, not from a semisquatting position.

I think that it is recognized by most authorities that artificial respiration given incorrectly is worse than none at all. When it is given wrong, it can cause permanent damage to the lower ribs and kidneys.

Save, Spend, and Share

Says CROMBIE ALLEN, Hon. Rotarian
Newspaperman
Ontario, California

The first article to challenge me in the July issue [Continued on page 58]

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Volume IX Number 3

SEPTEMBER 1941

By Way of Introduction

This month's program, fellow Rotarians and guests, is different—more pictures and two debates. The gentlemen who do the arguing, and several other contributors, are presented as they take the floor. Here we introduce still others:

MILTON S. MAYER is a Chicago newspaperman who has come into prominence as the author of many articles for weekly and monthly magazines. He works in the office of the president of the University of Chicago, as well.

RAY GILES is no stranger to our table,

for he has often passed along to ROTARIAN readers his experiences as a New York advertising and business consultant. His field of free-lance sales consultant has given him a broad view of general, rather than specific, problems.

JEFF H. WILLIAMS, lawyer and lecturer, lives in Chickasha (that last syllable is pronounced "shay"), Oklahoma. Born and raised in Arkansas, he attended the State university and got his legal training at the Kansas City, Missouri, Law School before settling down in Chickasha. He doffed his toga as Director of Rotary International June 30, and is now Chairman of the Rotary Relief Fund Committee.

MICHAEL SCULLY is a character out of an Alger story, for he ran away to sea at 17. His apprenticeship in letters was six years on European and American newspapers, after which he retired to Mexico via his native Texas. His writings on Ibero-American themes are based on firsthand acquaintance.

WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, honorary Rotarian of New Haven, Connecticut, who for four years has been giving ROTARIAN readers his comments on books, has been quietly vacationing this Summer at Saranac Lake, New York.

MANNEL HAHN, who tells why he has given up golf, is a member of THE ROTARIAN editorial staff.

—THE CHAIRMEN

THE Rotarian MAGAZINE

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Business and Advertising Manager: Paul Teeter

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H.R.H. the Duke of Kent, brother of H. M. George VI, who late in July flew to Canada to visit Empire air-training fields. He is Royal Patron of and actively interested in Rotary in the United Kingdom (see letter, page 50).

BROADCASTING recent U. S. A. maneuvers: Maj. Gen. F. H. Smith, Past President of the Anniston, Ala., Rotary Club; Lieut. Gen. Ben Lear, former Monterey, Calif., Rotarian; Maj. Gen. G. S. Patton, Jr.; Will Manier, Jr., Nashville, Tenn., Past Rotary International President.

Photo: Hood



RUSHVILLE, Indiana's, "favorite son," and an honorary Rotarian, Wendell L. Willkie, 1940 Republican Presidential nominee.



ROTARIAN Raymond Howard, of London, Ohio, who was recently elected president of the National Editorial Association.



ROTARIAN Harper Sibley, Rochester, N. Y., the new president of the USO, whose activities are pictured on pages 23-25.



NEW president of the National Automobile Dealers Association is Rotarian L. Clare Cargile, of Texarkana, Arkansas-Texas.

Rotarians in the NEWS



Rotary's Program for 1941-42

IF ONE WORD describes what the Board of Directors of Rotary International thinks should be the response of individual Rotarians and of Rotary Clubs to the worldwide emergency, it is the word: **ACTION**.

Though a few old-time activities cannot be carried on as of yore, new conditions create new opportunities for applying the ideal of service. Often they are not obvious—but they can be discovered.

Here follow two notable statements of the Board, rich in suggestions for Rotary thinking and for Rotary action in these times.

Rotary's Challenge

Adopted by the Board, January, 1941

The Board of Directors of Rotary International, at its January, 1940, meeting, issued a statement entitled *Rotary Amid World Conflict*,* which was unanimously adopted by the 1940 Rotary Convention at Havana, Cuba. The Board of Directors for 1940-41, having reexamined with special care this statement and resolution, finds itself in complete accord with the sentiments therein expressed. In furtherance of this statement and resolution, the Board calls the attention of Rotary Clubs and Rotarians everywhere to the following extracts from a report to the Board by the Aims and Objects Committee for the year 1940-41:

Although in countries already at war and in countries which are seriously affected by the wars now being waged, Rotarians will of necessity give an increasing amount of thought and time to war-related activities, it becomes increasingly obvious that Rotary's fourfold program of service is more desirable than ever.

If Rotary meetings provided nothing but fellowship and an opportunity to renew one's courage and confidence in his fellowmen, they would justify the necessary effort to attend them. But they are doing more than that. In some of the countries most harassed by war, the Clubs are keeping alive their determination to help find, when the war ends, a "peace path" which will not lead to another debacle.

In the areas in which Vocational

* See *Your Board Reports*, THE ROTARIAN for March, 1940.

Emergencies bring new opportunities for members and for Clubs to put the service ideal to work every day.

Service operates, Rotarians are finding in this field many challenges to their obligation to maintain, if not to raise, standards. This in itself is no mean opportunity in consideration of the temptations to lower standards which so often accompany periods of stress.

In the field of Community Service, we find unlimited opportunities for every Rotarian, regardless of his other services to his nation.

In the field of International Service there is greater evidence than ever of the need to advance international understanding and goodwill as a basis of peace. Rotarians can and we believe will keep the Fourth Object alive through personal study, group consideration, and contacts in their own communities with representatives of other nationalities.

It is obvious to the Board that any enduring peace must be founded on those principles of friendship, thoughtfulness of others, and the spirit of service which have from its origin been characteristic of Rotary. It is, therefore, most important that these principles be kept alive and nurtured in order that they may make their influence felt during peace negotiations and during the period following thereafter.

Rotary's Program in 1941-42

Adopted by the Board, July, 1941

In the opinion of the Board the needs have never been greater nor the opportunities more obvious for the practical application of the ideal of service in daily living everywhere. Therefore the Board calls upon each Rotary Club in 1941-42 to accept as a challenge the important task of making the program of Rotary felt in the lives of every individual Rotarian in communities wherever Rotary Clubs exist. To this end the Board records the following observations and suggestions for the information of Rotary Clubs in general and particularly for the information of the Aims and Objects Committee as it gives consideration to ways and means of implementing the program of Rotary:

Club Service. The Board emphasizes the importance of Club Service in urging every Rotarian to a fuller realization of the purpose of Rotary through the promotion of acquaintanceship, fellowship, and activities of service amongst members of the Club, and urges the periodic holding of Rotary educational or informational meetings by all Rotary Clubs, as well as active participation of Club officers and Committee members in the District Assembly.

Vocational Service. The Board recognizes the increasing need for the greater application of high ethical standards in business and professional activities, and therefore anticipates the continuance in 1941-42 of the intensive program of Vocational Service commenced in 1940-41 under the sponsorship of the Rotary International Aims and Objects Committee. The Board agrees in principle with the plan of conducting business-relations conferences along the lines followed in District 147,* in those Districts where such conferences are practicable.

Community Service. In view of the emergency situations affecting most communities throughout the world, the Board directs particular attention to the importance of each Club formulating plans for its members to co-operate in various community activities. It is suggested that it might prove helpful for Clubs to maintain a scrapbook or record file of Community Service activities by its members, not only as a matter of interest to themselves, but also for the guidance and help of co-operating organizations in Community Service activities, as well as for the assistance of other Rotary Clubs that may be similarly interested in emphasizing Community Service.

International Service. Inasmuch as warfare is being waged in many parts of the world and since in all countries the effects of such warfare are reflected, the Board is of the opinion that, at Rotary Club meetings, programs might well be directed to the exploration of present-day world problems and their possible solutions, to the end that there may be a greater appreciation of the problems confronting all peoples everywhere and that, through the exchange of ideas resulting from such Club activities, there may be an increased promotion of international understanding and goodwill.

* See *The Starved Rock Conference*, THE ROTARIAN for June, 1941.

H. G. Wells on: Bases for a



Photo: P.P.C.

CHARTING SHAPES

of things to come has long engaged the facile pen of Herbert George Wells, novelist-historian. Here he summarizes rights to be written into the eventual peace treaty if it is to usher in a new and lasting world order. This article has already appeared in England, where it was widely discussed. It starts a series on the theme: "A World to Live In"—turning the light of understanding on ways to plan for a dynamic future. For pertinent comment, see page 64.

"

NO RESTORATION of the old order" may well be our slogan. You see how these two essential democratic institutions, the tried and tested institutions, of Consolidated Opposition and a Declaration of Rights of Men, dovetail into the plan of creative political action I am putting before you. This and this alone, so far as I can see, is the way of escape for our species from chaos. Call it world reconstruction, world pacification, world union, or world revolution as you will, but do not rashly refuse participation in these living possibilities upon some minor issues. *And this is the Declaration of Rights:*

1. Right to Live. Every man is a joint inheritor of all the natural resources and of the powers, inventions, and possibilities accumulated by our forerunners. He is entitled, within the measure of these resources and without distinction of race, color, or professed beliefs or opinions, to the nourishments, covering, and medical care needed to realize his full possibilities of physical and mental development from birth to death. All men are to be deemed absolutely equal in the law, and equally entitled to the respect of their fellowmen.

2. Protection of Minors. The natural and rightful guardians of those who are not of an age to protect themselves are their parents. In default of such parental protection in whole or in part, the community, having due regard to the family traditions of the child, shall accept or provide alternative guardians.

3. Duty to the Community. It is the duty of every man not only to respect but to uphold and to advance the rights of all other men throughout the world. Furthermore, it is his duty to contribute such service to the community as will insure the performance of those necessary tasks for which the incentives which will operate in a free society do not provide.

for a Lasting Peace

It is only by doing his quota of service that a man can justify his partnership in the community. No man shall be conscripted for military or other service for which he has a conscientious objection, but to perform no social duty whatsoever is to remain unenfranchised and under guardianship.

4. Right to Knowledge. It is the duty of the community to equip every man with sufficient education to enable him to be as useful and interested a citizen as his capacity allows. Furthermore, it is the duty of the community to render all knowledge available to him and such special education as will give him equality of opportunity for the development of his distinctive gifts in the service of mankind. He shall have easy and prompt access to all information necessary for him to form a judgment upon current events and issues.

5. Freedom of Thought and Worship. Every man has a right to the utmost freedom of expression, discussion, association, and worship.

6. Right to Work. Subject to the needs of the community, a man may engage in any lawful occupation, earning such pay as the contribution that his work makes to the welfare of the community may justify. He is entitled to paid employment and to make suggestions as to the kind of employment which he considers himself able to perform. Work for the sole object of profitmaking shall not be a lawful occupation.

7. Right in Personal Property. In the enjoyment of his personal property, lawfully possessed, a man is entitled to protection from public or private violence, deprivation, compulsion, intimidation.

8. Freedom of Movement. A man may move freely about the world at his own expense. His private dwelling, however, and any reasonably limited enclosure of which he is the occupant, may be entered only with his consent or by a legally qualified person

empowered with a warrant as the law may direct. So long as by his movement he does not intrude upon the private domain of any other citizen, harm, or disfigure or encumber what is not his, interfere with or endanger its proper use, or seriously impair the happiness of others, he shall have the right to come and go wherever he chooses, by land, air, or water over any kind of country, mountain, moorland, river, lake, sea, or ocean, and all the ample spaces of this, his world.

9. Personal Liberty. Unless a man is declared by a competent authority to be a danger to himself or to others through mental abnormality, a declaration which must be confirmed within seven days and thereafter reviewed at least annually, he shall not be restrained for more than 24 hours without being charged with a definite offense, nor imprisoned for more than three months without a trial. At a reasonable time before his trial, he shall be furnished with a copy of the evidence which it is proposed to use against him. At the end of the three-month period, if he has not been tried and sentenced by due process of law, he shall be acquitted and released. No man shall be charged more than once with the same offense.

Although he is open to free criticism of his fellows, a man shall have adequate protection from any misrepresentation that may distress or injure him. Secret evidence is not permissible. Statements, recorded in administrative dossiers, shall not be used to justify the slightest infringement of personal liberty. A dossier is merely a memorandum for administrative use; it shall not be used as evidence without proper confirmation in court.

10. Freedom from Violence. No man shall be subjected to any sort of mutilation except with his own deliberate consent, freely given, nor to forcible handling, except

in restraint of his own violence, nor to torture, beating, or any other physical ill treatment. He shall not be subjected to mental distress, or to imprisonment in infected, verminous, or otherwise unsanitary quarters, or to be put into the company of verminous or infected people. But if he is himself infectious or a danger to the health of others, he may be cleansed, disinfected, put in quarantine, or otherwise restrained so far as may be necessary to prevent harm to his fellows. No one shall be punished vicariously by the selection, arrest, or ill treatment of hostages.

11. Right of Lawmaking. Rights embodied in this Declaration are fundamental and inalienable. In conventional and in administrative matters, but in no others, it is obvious practical necessity for men to relinquish the free play of certain of these fundamental rights (in, for example, such conventional matters as the rule of the road or the protection of money from forgery, and in such administrative matters as town and country planning or public hygiene). But no law, conventional or administrative, shall be binding on any man or on any section of the community, unless it has been made openly with the active or tacit acquiescence of every adult citizen concerned, given either by direct majority vote of the community affected, or by majority vote of its representatives publicly elected. These representatives shall be ultimately responsible for all by-laws and for detailed interpretations made in the executions of the law.

IN MATTERS of coöperative and collective action, man must abide by the majority decisions ascertained by electoral methods which give effective expression to individual choice. All legislation must be subject to repeal. No treaties or contracts shall be made secretly in the name of the community. The fount of legislation in a free world is the whole people, and since life flows on constantly to new citizens, no generation can, in whole or in part, surrender or delegate this legislative power which is inalienably inherent in mankind.



By Ray Giles

Illustrations by George van Werveke

WHEN HARRY C., a New York insurance man, sold more than a million dollars' worth of life insurance in each of the doldrum years between 1930 and 1935, the home office wanted to know how he did it.

"I'll tell you," grinned Harry, "but my rule won't help most salesmen, because they'll be too afraid to work it to the limit. It's simply, 'Be sportsmanlike!'"

Harry's technique was ridiculously simple. He simply reversed the unsportsmanlike errors of some other men in the business. Instead of never giving a man a break, he did just the opposite. Instead of trying to sell each prospect the biggest policy he could put over, he always talked \$1,000 units of insurance, annuity, or endowment, and let the prospect decide for himself how much he would take. He never tried to get into private offices by stratagems or tricks, such as calling himself an "estate analyst" or "financial consultant." When phoning for an interview, he always frankly stated his business. He refused to nag, beg, or overstay the time granted him.

The other day I met him. "How's the old rule working these days?" I asked.

"Better than ever," Harry reported with the old fire. "Sportsmanship is appreciated more—because it's needed more than ever. In national and international affairs especially. If we could only get sportsmanship in the hearts of the rulers of this world, some old scores would be cured for keeps!"

Perhaps Harry is right; I don't

"ONE NIGHT the president . . . saw one of his employees on a soap box, heard himself abused for greed and mismanagement."

know. But having observed Harry and other businessmen for 30 years, I can vouch for this: *good sportsmanship makes good business!*

Just what, after all, are the distinguishing marks of a sportsman? The big dictionary tells us he is "one who is fair and generous, has recourse to nothing illegitimate, is a good loser and a graceful winner."

There's a challenge in those words. It is easy to be a good sport at the bridge table or on the golf course, but not so easy in the office or the shop.

Dare you score yourself on these questions?

"Am I as good at losing as I am at winning an order? Or a new customer, client, or patient? When I can't do a first-class job for someone, do I cheerfully send him to a rival who can? Do I give the small and poor-paying customer the same careful attention I give to the big buyer? When working on a big deal, am I tense with the fear of losing to a competitor? Do I find myself thinking too much of profits and fees and too little of service and sportsmanship?"

If you're an employer, can you be unfailingly sportsmanlike to a union agitator? Or, if you're a member of a union, can you take a sporting attitude toward your boss?

Once horse trading was probably the least sporting kind of business transaction. No holds were barred, no lies too big. That was why Lorin Deland, a Boston business consultant and a great believer in business sportsmanship, took a horse trade as a test case to prove the value of fair play. Deland bet a liveryman he

could sell the worst nag in town at a fair price, by admitting all its defects! The bet was taken and the horseman brought out an animal that was all bones, Roman nose, and had splints, spavin, wicked eyes, and a chronic stomach complaint.

When Deland hitched the horse to a carriage, it veered right and left so violently that he was nearly thrown out. But when he put on a saddle, the animal's long legs and peculiar gait gave a ride as comfortable as a rocking chair.

The bet had stipulated that the horseman must be present at any attempted sale. So, when the first prospective buyer came along, Deland called in the liveryman, brought out the horse, and went to it. Before the prospect could say a word, Deland boomed, "Did you ever see such a bag of bones? In fact, that's his name—'Bones'!" Then he explained very carefully all the defects. When all this was out of the way, Deland gave the only two arguments he could offer: Bones wasn't really ugly, in spite of his wicked eye, and you could ride him all day without tiring.

To the liveryman's astonishment the prospect bought the horse then and there, for cash.

This is but a single instance and, admittedly, the sale was made by an exceptional person. Does good sportsmanship, you ask, pay today? Let's see.

A realtor in a large Connecticut

town always points out all the defects of a property along with its attractions. Of one he may say, "There's nothing much here except a fair view and some good trees." Of another he'll admit, "It'll cost you a lot for repairs." Although this sportsmanship has enabled him to "sell rings" around his competitors, they're still afraid to experiment with it.

After selling many kinds of merchandise, from books to neckties, a prominent direct-mail advertising man tells me that a selling letter which admits a defect in the goods will always outpull a letter which claims perfection. But that's so hard to believe that he still has to prove it for each new client by preparing two test letters for comparative trials.

THE practical value of fair play is no new discovery. Back in the '90s John Wanamaker and his advertising man, John E. Powers, proved that good sportsmanship is as practical as a monkey wrench. Wanamaker set out to build on what was then an unheard-of basis. Several of his retailing rules were considered both radical and dangerous. They were: salespeople must not urge customers to buy; all "seconds" must be plainly marked as such; all goods must carry price tags (in a day when the seller usually asked too high a price and let the customer bargain him down); the seller must never misrepresent.

Powers, the store's advertising manager, was a kindred spirit. He once advertised a slow-selling cheap paint as "not very good, but suitable for barns and hen houses." It immediately became a best seller. Of two bathtubs, wide apart in price, he commented, "The cheaper one is just as durable as the high-priced one, but not so good looking." Later on when he hung out his shingle as an advertising practitioner, he advertised services in this way: "It is a mistake to fill your advertising with anxiety to sell. The anxiety shows and makes you suspected and defeats you." That was his boiled-down experience with good sportsmanship!

About the same time, Marshall Field was building another successful store in Chicago on the rule "The buyer is always right," another unheard-of bit of sportsmanship for those days. He gladly sold a plot of ground near his store to a competitor, and urged other competitors to come to the State Street section so they could build a new shopping center. Recently two Rotarians in Meridian, Mississippi, showed equal wisdom and good sportsmanship. To put an almost bankrupt competitor back on his feet they willingly helped him financially.

That this is sound doctrine is proved even in the smaller business affairs of ordinary men and women. You probably read about the chauffeur who finally got his

"DELAND gave the only arguments he could offer: Bones wasn't really ugly . . . and you could ride him all day."



job by admitting in his "ad" that while he was a good driver and mechanic, he was very lazy. And the girl who got hers when she advertised her defects along with her "talking points."

Even in running a circus, this sort of thing can help! "We were foredoomed to success," says Harry H. Tammen, of the Sells-Floto Circus, "when we decided to advertise it as the *second*-biggest circus at a time when all other circuses were claiming that theirs was largest of all. We discovered that the truth was the only thing that had never been told about a circus!"

A N AMUSING contrast between good and bad sportsmanship comes from Ohio, where I picked it up while talking with an automobile dealer. As we visited, one of his salesmen came up to say, "I'm taking Mrs. Brown over to K.'s. I'll be right back." The dealer laughed and told me about it. K. is his biggest competitor. Whenever a prospect comes in, this dealer and his men do their best, of course, to sell their car. But if the caller is still undecided, they always insist on taking him or her around to K.'s in one of their automobiles.

"Nearly always, either K. or a salesman sees our car draw up with one of our men driving, and he lets loose with a lot of knocks on our car when the prospect comes in. But 'every knock is a boost,' and we're convinced that the knocking disgusts prospects and they decide in our favor as a result."

Suppose we take a look at some of the dissatisfactions that may dog us after the day's work is over.

Heading the procession are the fears of many kinds—from being afraid of competitors to wondering if we aren't slipping.

Maybe we condemn ourselves for being mere moneygrubbers and not very useful.

Examining our motives, we may find plenty of room for improvement.

We may find ourselves doing the job just well enough to get by—and the incurable idealist within doesn't like that!

Now, good sportsmanship isn't a panacea for all ills, but, to

change the metaphor, it can be a mighty good scythe to mow down weeds like these! Even when cash rewards don't come, there's an afterglow of satisfaction which trickery never brings. But at times the material rewards can be terrific. Which reminds me of the green sales clerk who waited, some years ago, on a woman who called near closing time.

When she came in, the older salesmen were swapping stories and gossip and ready to quit for the day. They let the young beginner wait on her—and, anyway, they could see by her very plain appearance that she wasn't likely to buy very much. They had a good laugh on the young man too, next day, when he confessed that she hadn't bought anything although he had shown her a mess of goods. When he confessed that she had asked him for his card as she left, the old-timers thought the joke doubly funny.

But a few weeks later a cablegram came from Scotland asking the young man to come over, all expenses paid, to help refurbish Skibo Castle. The signature was that of Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, the very person who had asked the clerk for his card.

If some of today's most serious problems in business are to be solved, we must go on developing our sportsmanship, especially in our relations with special groups antagonistic to us. In an industrial plant in the American Middle West over 1,000 workers smoldered with resentment at conditions they thought unfair. When the management invited suggestions, the suggestion boxes were stuffed with anonymous letters of abuse. But good sportsmanship led the management to print every letter in an eight-page folder and circulated it among the employees, the only comment from the president being that now that steam had been blown off, he'd like some really constructive suggestions. This immediately brought a response of good sportsmanship from the workers, for that's how it works. Be fair to others, and they'll be fair to you. Few companies have such good-will as now exists between executives and men in this plant.

One night while walking in the heart of a Pennsylvania town, the

president of a large manufacturing plant saw one of his employees on a soap box, heard himself roundly abused for his greed and mismanagement. When the orator saw his boss, he paused, but then went right on. Next morning the young man was asked to the president's office. As he entered, he said, "Okeh, so I'm fired—don't bother to tell me why!"

"Nothing of the sort," was the reply. "But you made some strong statements last night, and I know you believe them, and that others in the factory believe them, too. Now I want you to organize a committee of your friends here and hire an accountant of your choosing at my expense to examine our books and ask any questions you like. Then we'll discuss the next step."

Their examination showed that the company was making much less money than they thought, and for the first time they realized what problems kept the bosses awake nights. Today the good-will between management and men in that plant is a splendid example of what one act of good sportsmanship can accomplish.

So perhaps my friend Harry C., the insurance man, is right. Good sportsmanship is needed as never before. If we can put it into practice—in our homes as well as in our business and professional life—perhaps, in time, we'll set such an example that whole nations will follow!

Sportsmanship and Rotary

 Sportsmanship is an important ingredient in what Rotarians call "Vocational Service." When sportsmanship colors the relations among buyer, seller, and worker, many problems that otherwise vex completely disappear.

Yet probably sportsmanship isn't the precise label for which Rotary's Aims and Objects Committee is searching—a word or two to express more clearly this basic Object. The Committee is sponsoring a contest about it, and the details are given on page 62, this issue. (See also letter contest, page 2.)

Of Vocational Service's central importance in the Rotary program, International Director J. Carthell Robbins, of Stuttgart, Arkansas, notes: "After a Rotarian does his Club Service, he goes back to his work; after he completes his Community Service, he goes back to his work; after he works on an International Service, he goes back to his work. But Vocational Service is his work."

Who's Human Now?

By Milton S. Mayer

OF ALL the creatures that swarm and creep upon the earth, man alone takes himself seriously enough to ask, "What am I? Am I the same as the other animals? Am I different? How?"

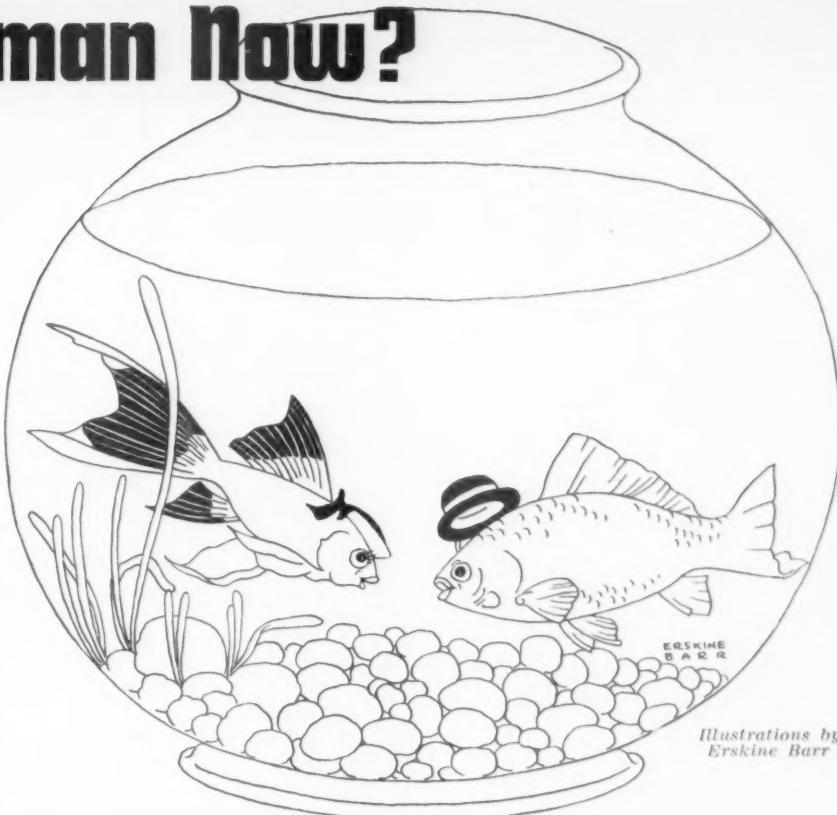
The scientist leaves the "What am I?" to the philosophers and asks, "What are the others? How human are they?" And some of the most recent experiments on lower animals show that they're not so low as we think they are.

Take coöperation. We speak of a man as a coöperative animal. We identify mutual aid so completely with man that when men fight instead of coöperate, we call them brutes.

But what if the lower animals proved to be—Rotarians, shall I say?—in their own way? Professor Warder Clyde Allee, of the University of Chicago, decided to find out.

His first guinea pigs were goldfish, 900 of them. He made 42 separate experiments, each one a scientific check on the others. They all had the same results. *Goldfish help each other even when they've never met.* Try the experiment yourself. Take some clean water. Put goldfish in it—not many, say one three-inch fish for every eight gallons of water. Don't let them stay long—one day will be enough. Then, into that same water, place young fish. Let them grow there for a month. Compare their growth with that of fish brought up in water where no fish had lived before. You will find that young fish grow faster where other fish have lived before them.

In some mysterious way the first fish changes the water and makes it a better place for young fry to grow up. Dr. Allee's experiments, carried on with scientific accuracy, reduced the chances of mere accident in these results to one in 100 million. Apart from accident, it is possible that the older fish left food behind him.



Illustrations by
Erskine Barr

COÖOPERATION? Consider the goldfish, how he helps his finny fellows—even strangers.

But that would not account for all the superior growth of the babies. The explanation? Nobody knows for sure—yet.

But Dr. Elmer Retzlaff, one of Allee's associates, pursuing the research of the Italian scientist Vetusani, discovered that mice coöperate in much the same mysterious way as goldfish—or men. Dr. Retzlaff has demonstrated that *young mice live better simply by living together.* He took several identical mouse cages and in some placed a single baby mouse, in others groups of two to four, in still other batches of five or six, and in a few crowded nine to 12 mice each. All the mice were as much alike as mice may be, closely related by blood ties and reared alike prior to the experiment. They all had about the same growth rate before they were caged, and during the experiment they were all given the same care and food. But despite their even start and their equal care, they grew differently.

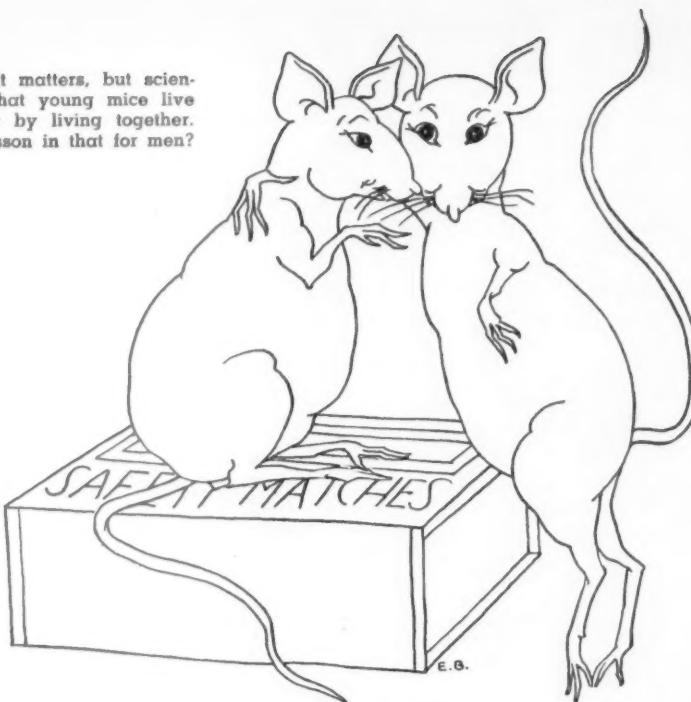
After 16 weeks of living, some of them as hermits, some as villagers and townsmen, some as big-city dwellers, the mice proved that village and town life is better

than the cave of the hermit or the kitchenette of the New Yorker. The village mice (two to four in a cage) were substantially bigger than any of the others. The town mice (five to six in a cage) were second, the city mice were next, the hermits the smallest of all.

Dr. Retzlaff's experiment has some interesting implications for human beings. It suggests that the best life, physically at least, is found neither on the remote farm nor in the metropolis, but in the village. It tends to support the theory that mutual living among human children will produce a healthier body as well as a healthier mind. It corroborates the growing belief that, while careful upbringing offsets the handicap, Nature does stack the cards against the "only child."

Every Rotarian knows the pleasure of coöperation, and its usefulness. Working together is more exciting, more stimulating, than working alone. It produces a kind of steadfastness that we call morale. It raises both the quality and quantity of production, reduces the drudgery of work and increases the satisfac-

NOT THAT it matters, but scientists report that young mice live better simply by living together. Is there a lesson in that for men?



tion. We human beings think of ourselves (in our supreme conceit) as coöperative animals, of the rest of Nature as anarchistic. But the ants and chimpanzees disagree with us.

Professor Meredith Crawford, of Yale University, placed a big box of food within reach of a chimp. The box was covered, but through the cover sifted lovely smells. The chimp was no chump; he tried to haul the box away to a corner where he could pry up the cover in comfort. He couldn't move the box; it was too heavy. He struggled with it and reached the verge of discouragement. Then he saw another of Dr. Crawford's chimpanzees. The first immediately ambled over to the second and took him by the arm, much as a man would solicit the assistance of a fellowman, and led him over to the box. The two chimps carried the box away between them.

THAT was relatively simple coöperation, but Dr. Crawford showed, at least, that coöperation wasn't exclusively human. Could the anthropoids work together at a higher level? Dr. Crawford put his chimps in adjoining cages, where they could see each other. In order for either of them to get food, they had to pull a series of four bars, two of which were in each cage. *But the bars had to be pulled in a certain order, first one*

in one cage, then one in the other, then the second in the first cage, then the second in the second. Each tried to get the food by pulling the bars in his own cage.

It didn't work. They looked at each other, at the bars in each other's cage. Then they began trying it together, and solved the problem by coöperation worthy of grown children.

There is a species of ant called Companotus, which digs nests in the ground. Professor Chen, of the University of Peiping, wanted to find out whether ants responded to good examples the way men do. He studied the Companotus, and learned, first, that an exceptional ant, working alone, may remove 70 pellets of earth in an hour, while a sluggard hauls only 48. But when the slowpokes were put to work alongside the star performers, the production of the former jumped and almost equalled that of the latter. What was more, the work of the best ants didn't suffer in the company of the slow ones.

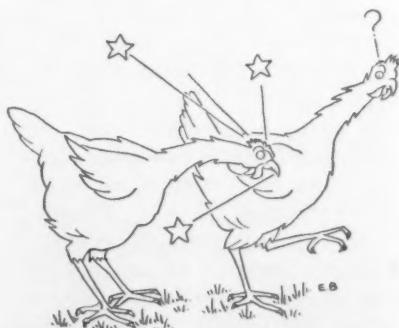
But most ants, like most men, are neither especially good nor especially bad, but average. Professor Chen subjected the average ant to the examples, in turn, of sloth and of industry. And the average ant responded as we know the average man does. When he fell under the influence of exemplary companions, he tried

to achieve their heights of industry. When he was placed in the company of shiftless fellows (who would be seen hanging around saloons, if ants had saloons), his efforts dropped to the shameful level of his friends. The moral: if you're an average ant, choose your friends carefully.

Man, by the very virtue of his being a social animal, not only coöperates but also engages in a struggle for leadership. We know that animals fight for domination, but we didn't know how closely their struggles approximated our own until a series of experiments was performed in the hen yard of the University of Chicago's Whitman Laboratory.

Have you ever seen two youngsters meet for the first time and watched their wary circling and "sizing up," their tentative overtures and pretended neglect of each other's presence, their ultimate contact, the inevitable dominion of one over the other? That, in one form or another, we know to be the beginning of most human social contact. But Professor Allee, of Chicago, has proved that it's the beginning of schoolyard or suburban life among the hens, too.

Ten young hens, all strangers to each other, are placed together. Food is tossed in to them. The hens run to eat. Suddenly two of them make contact, reach for the same grain of food. Immediately they both jump back, eye each other, stretch their necks, and begin to circle, like boxers in a ring. Then, like a shot, one leaps at the other's head. Misses. They begin circling again. The other hen sees an opening, strikes, lands with a ferocious but far from serious peck. The first hen lets go, misses again. The second strikes again,



WITH a vicious peck, Hen No. 2 puts Hen No. 1 in her place—and she'll stay there!

lands again. This time, number one attempts no reprisal, but retires, defeated, to the roost.

Now that isn't strange at all. Most animals fight. But what is strange—or shall we say, "human"?—is that it won't occur again. That first encounter established a social pattern. For the rest of their lives Hen No. Two will peck Hen No. One at will. Hen One, far from ever pecking back, will go out of her way to avoid contact with Hen Two.

AND that's not all. The same thing goes on all the way down the flock, establishing a rigid social hierarchy. So tight is the organization, so well does every animal "know her place," so rarely does revolt against the established order occur, that Dr. Allee can, with confidence, publish a Social Register of his hen yard. Bird BW is the despot, the arbiter of high society. She pecks any or all with impunity. RW may be rich and fashionable and peck all the others—except the recognized leader BW. And down at the bottom is YY, the social leper without money or family, whom everybody pecks.

But, you may argue, the members of the human "Four Hundred" don't actually peck—more often they bluff. So do the "Four Hundred" of the hen yard. Hen A and Hen B make a contact. B appears frightened; so does A. But B recovers more quickly, rises to her full height, stretches out her neck. Her bill is forward for brutal combat. A takes one look—and one look is enough. She runs for cover, and from that time on B takes precedence at fashionable gatherings. Now A may actually be the stronger bird. But she never dares to find out. One snub, and she accepts her place.

Occasionally, though, the downtrodden hen, like the downtrodden man or the downtrodden worm, turns. And rises from the very bottom to the very top by sheer grit. Poor BB, for instance, was at the bottom of the social heap. One day, having apparently stood all the abuse she could, she revolted. She won her first battle, her second, her third, polishing off one after another of the hen-yard bullies. In two months she rose from the merest nobody to second

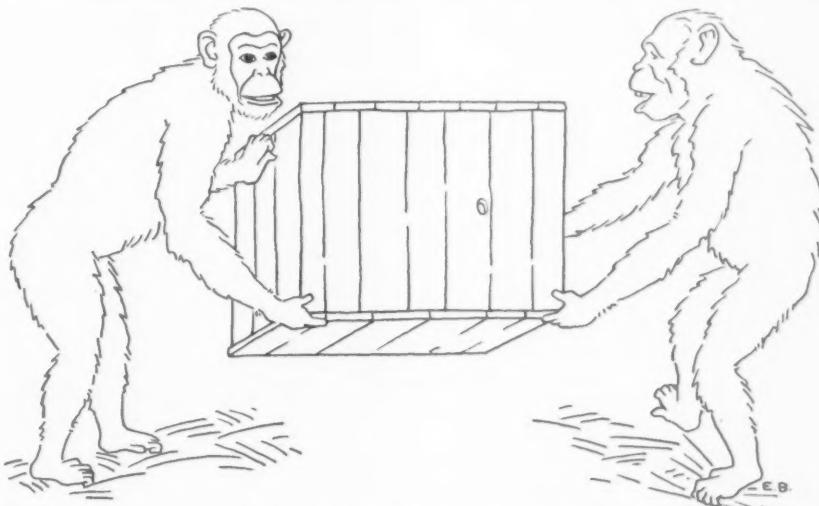
place in the yard. One of those battles, says Dr. Allee, was the hardest fight he has ever seen. BB took on a much heavier, older hen, an experienced fighter and a dominant figure in hen-yard society. By all odds, she should have beaten the upstart—and she did, in five successive battles. *But BB kept coming back for more.* And finally the older hen gave up and retired to a lower rank in the hierarchy.

"BB won," says Dr. Allee, "by not knowing when she was licked." Henlike—or human?

The work of men like Allee at Chicago and Chen at Peiping is

money. Dr. Norman Maier, of the University of Michigan, finds that rats suffer nervous breakdowns.

But all these *appearances of humanity*, impressive though they are, are far from *constituting humanity*. Man stands alone. He stands alone in his ability to record all these phenomena of animal life, in his ability to make these experiments in the laboratory. He alone improves from generation to generation, handing down his accumulated knowledge. He alone restrains himself, does what he thinks he *should* do instead of what he *wants* to do. Finally, man alone, though the



CHIMPS aren't chumps. When one wants to carry a box, he asks for help—and gets it.

pure research. Its validity is unquestionable. It demonstrates that the analogy, or resemblance, between animal society and human society is closer than we previously believed. But no scientist, on the grounds of these experiments, will make any world-shaking statements about the difference between man and other animals; propositions of that sort are developed not in the course of a few experiments, nor over a period of months, but after hundreds of experiments, sometimes thousands, and over a period of many years.

Some animals, as these experiments indicate, live social lives remarkably like those of man. What's more, the scientists have conducted amazing experiments with individual animals. Parrots, as we all know, have been trained to talk. Professor John Wolfe, of Yale University, has trained monkeys to work for money—and to refuse to work for counterfeit

other animals may talk, raises the question as to whether he knows what he is talking about.

Man alone, through the ages, asks, "What am I?"

Rudimentary Rotary?

Why should this article appear in *THE ROTARIAN*? Well, it's interesting, isn't it? Besides, to the philosophic-minded, it will suggest that there's a biologic base for such well-practiced Rotary traits as fellowship and co-operativeness. Club speakers searching for sitter-upper illustrations will take note.

And now, gentle reader: If Author Mayer has whetted your taste for more information of this kind, look up Fabre's *Social Life of the Insect World*, translated by Bernard Miall (John Day, 1930, \$2.50), or Maeterlinck's *Life of the Bee*, translated by Alfred Sutro (Dodd, Mead, 1901, \$2.50). Dr. Allee, whom the author mentions, has written *The Social Life of Animals* (Norton, 1938, \$3).

Another *ROTARIAN* article which points out striking similarities between the works of man and those of Nature is *Man—the Copyist*, by Robert Sparks Walker (September, 1939).

Emergency Cuts on Time Sales Now?

"**I**NSTALLMENT selling is the vilest system yet devised to create trouble, discontent, and unhappiness among the poor." That, at least, is the expressed opinion of George F. Johnson, the beloved head of the Endicott-Johnson Corporation.

Myer Zola, of Boston, thinks so, too. His hard times began with the lure of "easy payments," when Shirley Herch bought him from his fianceé, Mary Gulde, for \$1,000 on the installment plan: \$50 down and \$10 a month. During the honeymoon all was bliss, as is usually the case with installment contracts. A few months later, however, Myer appeared in court asking for a divorce. His bride, he said, demanded that he provide the monthly payments. Myer, it seems, preferred to default, and let Mary repossess her property.

Every day, in other courts throughout the United States, thousands of men and women seek relief from installment contracts. In Washington, D. C., about 10,000 cases were handled in the first ten months of the Small Claims Court. In another city, about 70 cars each month are reported to the police as stolen which are not stolen at all. They are merely "repossessed" by finance companies without notices to the purchasers. In several States, the small-loan supervisors report that they are deluged with installment sales complaints, though they have no power to deal with such cases. In Wisconsin, where such power is provided, 860 complaints were filed during the first 18 months. Few of these cases had to do mainly with unhappy marriages, but many of them brought to light various other kinds of human bondage.

Nearly all the troubles began with abuses of a useful sales device. The Federal Trade Commission reports, for example, that some sales finance companies use methods which are designed to enable dealers to collect unwarranted hidden charges. In the trade they are called "packs."

YES



WILLIAM TRUFANT FOSTER

Since 1920 the author has been director of the Pollak Foundation for Economic Research at Boston. Before that he was for a decade president of Reed College, at Portland, Oregon. Rotary Convention-goers will remember him as a lucid speaker at Atlantic City, N. J., in 1936.

Again, some installment sellers charge for insurance which they do not place, repossess merchandise without warning, and sell it at fake sales. Other sellers obtain signatures to wage assignments under pretense that they are merely "receipts" for goods; also signatures to blank contracts which they fill in later on to suit themselves. A few dealers even hook innocent third parties by means of fraud and plan to get buyers into trouble by means of "add-on" contracts and "balloon" notes. Not a few add exorbitant attorneys' fees, repossession fees, recording fees, and documentary stamp taxes.

Such knavery is not the rule; far from it. But how is an ordinary consumer to tell which are the knaves? Do you know a fraudulent Borax Furniture House when you see one? Can you tell which stores are selling good, overstuffed chairs, on fair terms, and which are selling shoddy chairs, overstuffed chiefly with concealed carrying charges? Can you distinguish the honest automobile dealer from the cheat next door?

If you can, you are not an ordinary consumer.

As it is, once a buyer or one of his friends is caught by one merchant, he is wary of *all* merchants who offer "easy terms." That is unfair—unfair to 85 percent of them.

For there is only one abuse of which a majority of sellers are guilty—namely, failure to state total carrying charges in a clear, correct, simple way, which permits easy comparison with the rates charged by other dealers and by money lenders. Without such help, no consumer can shop intelligently for credit.

Now comes a loud hue and cry about increasing down payments and shortening the payment periods. Toward this end there are repeated threats of Government regulation, followed by repeated discussions among dealers about self-regulation.

The first thing the consumer notes about these proposals is that they offer him no relief whatever from the chief dealer deceptions. To be sure, larger down payments and shorter payment periods would reduce the number of buyers who are "oversold," but the collection records show that fewer than five buyers out of 100 would be saved from serious trouble by the proposed changes. No, the aim is not to save the consumer.

On the part of some of the advocates, no doubt, this is one more proposal to save an industry which does not need saving. The first time we undertook to save the time-sales industry, we tried to save it from bankruptcy. We were sure that any business which depended for its solvency on the willingness and ability of impudent Tom, Dick, and Harry to pay for something so easily acquired would come to grief. The bankers in particular, when they took a look at this business, were even more glassy-eyed than usual. But as the years went by and the time sales mounted by the billions, hundreds of banks failed, while

the installment finance companies almost without exception went blithely on; and it was hard to find a single bank which failed because it had helped to finance the "easy payment" business.

So we stopped trying to save business and began trying to save ourselves. Installment selling—we were told by Roger Babson and by many others—is the chief cause of business depressions. Installment selling, therefore, should be curbed. The economists employed by the sellers, however, tabulated miles of facts—leaving out the fancies—and challenged their critics to show a causal connection between the facts and the onset of a slump in business. There is no such connection. So we left installment selling alone to grow up like Topsy.

Next we urged restrictions on time sales in order to save buyers from going into debt. Buying on time, we insisted, was mortgaging future income. Pure folly! Most of the buyers did not see it that way. They thought they were paying for their refrigerators, oil burners, and false teeth while they were using them, instead of paying for them in advance. And they said that was thrifty. What is more, in many cases they proved it. They showed that by acquiring the refrigerators, oil burners, and false teeth before they had enough money to pay for them, they gained more than enough in health to pay all the carrying charges. In short, the poor buyers refused to be saved from anything.

So we shifted ground again. Now we are doing what advocates of everything else are doing: resting our case on war-emergency arguments. We insist that consumers should save more and spend less. We cite three reasons: first, in order to curb the competition for men, machines, and materials between consumers and the Government; second, to curb inflation; and third, to curb the slump in trade, employment, and production when the war is over.

Here, at last, the case for greatly decreased installment selling is based on current needs. A decade ago that case was out of

whack with the times. Then anyone who saved a dollar instead of spending it, saved at the expense of the rest of us. Then the country was wasting its substance in riotous saving. Now, in all essentials, conditions are exactly the reverse. Consumers should spend less than they are now spending.

In any event, installment selling should be curbed in order to conserve materials which are needed for national defense. Plainly it is stupid to help consumers buy aluminum if the Army and Navy need all the aluminum we have. Indiscriminate cutting down of consumer buying, however, may do more harm than good, since reducing sales of commodities which use nothing which the Government needs may merely throw men out of work. At present, sales of butter, for example, do not interfere with the production of guns.

Moreover, the quickest way to get enough metal for guns is the direct way. The Government should take all it needs. If, in consequence, only enough is left to produce 2 million motorcars a year for private sale, only 2 million cars will be sold, whether we do or do not restrict installment selling.

Nevertheless, curbing the time sales of some consumer goods would help the cause indirectly.

A second argument for curbing time sales is more cogent. Credit control is needed to help curb inflation—that is, a flow of cash and credit to consumers in excess of the flow of goods to consumer markets, with an accompanying

rise in the price level. That kind of inflation has been with us for many months. It is getting worse, month by month, as it usually does. It feeds on itself. Certain Government agencies talk much about keeping down prices, while other Government agencies so act as to boost farm prices and wages. Higher wages result in higher prices, higher prices result in demands for still higher wages, and so on. This is the vicious—very vicious—spiral of inflation.

Cutting down time sales, to be sure, is not the chief means of curbing the rise in prices. A reduction of even a half billion dollars, however, would help.

A third valid reason for curbing time sales and the resultant piling up of consumer debts is to help cushion the fall of business when the war ends. The debauch of inflation, bad as it is, gives the illusion of well-being. The headache comes the morning after. To prepare for that awakening, consumers should have as few debts and as much cash as possible.

Thus defense needs call on three counts for the regulation of installment selling. Long before the war, however, regulation was overdue on various other counts. Some of these—flagrant abuses which self-regulation has failed to abolish—are listed above. These abuses are beyond the reach of such emergency measures as are now proposed for shortening payment periods and increasing down payments.

The State of New York, however, thanks to Attorney General John J. Bennett, Jr., has before it an adequate bill, approved by the Russell Sage Foundation. If Leon Henderson, United States Price Administrator, vigorously supports this bill, he does no more than he did long ago, as a Russell Sage Foundation executive, for the regulation of money lenders. Probably it is as near a model bill as was the first draft of the Uniform Small-Loan Law, also approved by the Foundation.

One section of this Law, under which Mr. Bennett's office has all but put loan sharks out of business, requires money lenders to use a clear, simple, accurate, uni-

A TIMELY DEBATE

These two articles air a problem seriously discussed in the United States as defense needs are curtailing the production of certain types of consumer goods. Readers in other countries will recognize in this discussion issues and arguments which they already have heard debated, perhaps under the bigger emergency of actual war.

Illustration by
Robert Jacobs



form method of stating rates. Every lender, at a time a loan is made, must give the borrower a statement of the *total* charges, as a percentage, per month, of the unpaid balance. This means wrapping the credit package with cellophane instead of camouflage. If all credit grantors, including installment sellers, expressed their complete charges that way, consumers could compare rates and shop for credit and the competitive system would have a better chance to function.

Adopting that view, the Federal Trade Commission ordered certain motorcar companies to stop advertising 6 percent plans under which consumers paid nearly twice as high a percentage, simple interest. The United States Circuit Court of Appeals sustained the order; and the United States Supreme Court, having before it the opinion of the Circuit Court, declined to review the case. Representatives of many millions of consumers have taken, officially, exactly this position. We may well take all this into account, now that we are determined to do something in the war emergency toward regulating time sales.



Photo: Du Bois—The Drake

NEW STRAINS imposed upon the American economy by the sudden rise of defense-program needs have focused attention on ways to alleviate those stresses by diverting industrial effort from the production of consumer goods to military materials. It is quite natural that, under prevailing conditions, many ill-ad-

vised or ill-timed plans be proposed—ill advised because were they to be put into operation, they would ultimately defeat their own purpose, ill timed because some of them would actually create unemployment if used prematurely.

But time sales will receive a setback, whether we do something toward that end or leave them alone. The recent rate of growth cannot long continue. Retail installment sales in 1939 were about 25 percent above 1938. Gains in 1940 were also large, sales in that year amounting to about 5 billion dollars. Sales for the first six months of 1941 were about 40 percent above those of the same months in 1940. If growth were to go on at that rate for a decade, income remaining the same, cash sales would be heard of only in history. By that time, everything would be sold on the installment plan from arsenic to xylophones, and some of the debtors would feel more like taking the arsenic than playing the xylophones. The chances are, however, that a slump in business will stop that rate of growth long before 1951.

Why wait for that blow unguarded, as in the past, and take it on the chin? Many regulative measures can be adopted now—measures that will tend to curtail volume by limitations on portions of the business built upon what the Federal Trade Commission considers abuses.

no!—Says

Fred V. Chew

VARIED experience shaped the background of Indiana-born Author Chew, for he has been, successively, a school-teacher, a World War I sailor, businessman, university professor, finance-association manager, and, since 1934, executive vice-president of the American Finance Conference, directing trade-association activities of some 400 automobile discount companies.

vised or ill-timed plans be proposed—ill advised because were they to be put into operation, they would ultimately defeat their own purpose, ill timed because some of them would actually create unemployment if used prematurely.

Such a proposal is, I submit, that which would impose arbitrary restraints on the merchan-

dising of goods through installment contracts *at this time*.

Few Americans, especially those in the better income brackets, have an adequate conception of the important rôle that deferred payments have in our present-day system of distributing goods. Before 1920, installment selling was limited to a few items, chiefly luxuries. Experience in those lines developed techniques for handling time sales, and demonstrated the soundness of the system. Today consumers who are deemed good credit, because of their earning capacities, can purchase happy vacations and needed hospital care, as well as books, automobiles, pianos, radios, clothes, shoes, homes, and a thousand other items that are necessitous or desirable for their pleasure or existence.

It is academic to ask why people buy on installment credit. Not everyone has the ready cash to lay on the counter for the goods he wants. And when he hasn't, he seeks ways to raise the money. Some people go to a bank and mortgage real estate or other possessions. Others can secure credit on their earning capacity. And can any good reason be advanced as to why they should not be benefiting from the use of the goods they want, pending the time they can balance their personal finances, in either case?

In both instances, it is to be noted, the securing of the needed credit is based upon practical economics. Those who supply it do so not out of altruism, but rather because it is sound business. And how sound a business it has become is proved by the fact that it has steadily grown in importance.

In 1929 the volume of all installment sales in the United States totalled 6½ billion dollars. Like other businesses, this one suffered from the depression, dropping to 4½ billion dollars in 1936. It had grown to 5 billion the next year—12.2 percent of the total retail sales. Today it is running well over 5 billion. Such a volume would have been inconceivable had not time sales met a basic human need and established itself as a legitimate way of doing business. Production has been geared to installment sales, and the truth [*Continued on page 54*]

Fixing Friendly Frontiers



By W. J. Banks

Canadian Journalist

*The sun was shining on the sea,
Shining with all his might:
He did his very best to make
The billows smooth and bright—
And this was odd, because it was
The middle of the night.*

ONLY, as Lewis Carroll himself might have explained it, it wasn't odd at all—it was in the land of the Midnight Sun, the land where sunlight or twilight reigns for half a year.

Over the stony wastes to the shore came a party of men—men and horses. (You might excuse Old Sol a gasp of surprise, for horses are rare in the Arctic—so rare that the Eskimos call them "big dogs.") Close to the shore, two bronze-faced young engineers clasped hands over a stake driven in the rocky soil.

It was a historic moment, that day in the Summer of 1912, for that stake marked the northernmost point of the boundary between Alaska and Canada—the climax of 90 years of effort of Canada and the United States to define the line between them.

Along 5,000 miles of field and forest, lake and prairie, mountain and plain, touching three of the world's five oceans, that line has been marked and re-marked since

1817—and always in concord.

True enough, serious trouble threatened more than once after the War of 1812. Most serious was between 1842 and 1846, when the United States, a youthful giant stretching its arms to the Pacific, wanted the border set at 54° 40'. "Fifty-four Forty or Fight" was the slogan. But reason and compromise prevailed, and the line was set at the 49th parallel.

All this must have been in the minds of the two young men as they shook hands—probably with a grin. They were making history! From stunted flagpoles at their sides fluttered the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes and—a touch that saved the day

from being *too* serious—below these banners the pennants of their respective colleges, Queen's and Princeton, flapped in the breeze!

Over the spot the party then proceeded to erect a permanent marker. You can find it there to this day—a marker of rustproof alloy, five feet high, with number "One" pierced into its sides.

Thus was *finis* written to one story and pages of another opened. The story closed by these two young men—J. D. Craig, Cana-

Map by Ben Albert Benson





SURVEY party mapping rough country—a 19th-Century sketch made in the field.

dian, and Thomas Riggs, American—included no less than 22 treaties and conventions. It included the near-war—of 1844—over boundaries of the "Oregon Territory" and serious debates over certain borders—Maine-New Brunswick and Alaska—and the fishing rights.

The latter dispute is now all but forgotten, but it stirred both countries in 1898, when the "gold rush" to the Yukon was on. Canadians found that they had to pass through Alaska to reach their own territories, and since the wording of the old Russo-British treaties was ambiguous, there was much to be said—and it was. But the clear, cold light of reason prevailed. Arbitrators settled the controversy over the table.

Today, citizens of the United States and Canada take the border as a matter of course. It's something which is just there. When travelling, they may note the bronze tablets on international bridges or stop for a brief customs examination or exchange



SURPRISING accuracy marked each survey. This pylon of 1817 confirms the 1797 marker at left: "an iron hoop in a beech tree." From a sketch made by the surveyor in 1817.

their currencies. That's about all.

But statesmen drawing a border on a map is one thing and surveyors actually marking it on the ground is quite another. Many times during the three surveys that have permanently marked the portion eastward from the Great Lakes, the men on the ground must have said sultry things about the portly plenipotentiaries who dreamed up the nightmare that confronted them. Hall's Stream, for example, which makes up 26½ miles of the frontier between New Hampshire and Quebec, changes its direction 767 times in that brief span!

In 1817 a joint party began to mark that section for the first

time, but its survey was little more than a verification of the line, and the only markers erected were on the shores of such bodies of water as Lake Champlain. The long traverses through the unpeopled woods and heights between the rivers, lakes, and streams—the only highways then—were marked on maps, but not on the ground.

The next 25 years brought an influx of settlers and a new treaty redefined some of the lines, so a new survey was in order. Perhaps it was at this time the hoary jest originated about the settler who was so relieved to find he was on the south side of the border, because the Canadian Winters were so severe!

From 1843 to 1846 the line was not only surveyed, but marked overland with heavy iron posts, each weighing 300 pounds, at every important point or corner. Through the forest a 30-foot "vista" or swath was cut, 460 miles in length.

To transport men, supplies, and the heavy posts into some of these districts was a major engineering feat in itself. Six miles a day was the average progress of the sleighs that carried the markers to the headwaters of the St. John River—trails broken by men on snowshoes, then trampled down by frightened horses which often disappeared in the white drifts.

But this was speed personified compared to the snail's pace of the party that took the posts into

FROM 1861 to 1913, more than half a century, this stone cairn marked the Canadian-American boundary at the Continental Divide. Now it is replaced by bronze Monument No. 272.





All photos (except far upper left, Bettman Archive) from International Boundary Commission

U. S. SOLDIERS, some of whom died with Custer at the Little Big Horn in 1876, guarded this supply train and these bearded Canadian Royal Engineers of the 1872-78 joint survey.

the forested highlands. There were no roads, so horses were useless—yet “a party of 80 Canadians,” says the British governmental report, “under a confidential and very determined foreman, was employed for the purpose, prepared with hand sleighs called by the Indians ‘tabaugans,’ but of a strong description.”

In 1923 the International Boundary Commission resurveyed this eastern line. The 30-foot vista was overgrown—man

and Nature had meddled with the markers. Most of them had to be replaced. One blocked traffic in the main street of a town that didn’t exist when the first survey was made. Others leaned crazily, pushed aside by houses or trees. New markers now delimit the boundaries east of the St. Lawrence.

West of the Great Lakes, along the 49th parallel to the Rockies—once called the “Stonies”—there was little need of a marked border

LUGGED pick-a-back up the Cascade Mountains went aluminum-bronze markers (right), in 1910. Alaskan surveyors of 1906 had to scramble over icy scarp to fix monuments.



until 1869, when the Hudson's Bay Company ceded its territories to Canada, and the settlers began trickling in. A joint American-Canadian survey was undertaken in 1870.

Indian warfare was brisk, and near Milk River the parties came across the mummified bodies—preserved by the dry air—of 21 Crow Indians, each minus scalp, where Piegan had met and dispatched them.

The first woman, other than Indians, to visit this country was probably an old colored servant of Major Reno, who commanded the cavalry escort against the marauding Sioux. Many of these soldiers perished with Custer at the Little Big Horn in 1876.

Across the prairies the parties worked, alternating. The Canadians would survey 70 miles, and the Americans would survey the next similar stretch. Markers were mounds of earth and sod. They were made massive, to withstand the elements and any Indians who might think of removing them. When the hills were reached, materials close at hand were again employed—cairns of stone served as landmarks. The line was continued to the "Oregon Territory."

From 1909 to 1913 this prairie section was re-marked by the International Boundary Commission. Cast-iron posts, each intervisible—that is, from each one you can see the post ahead and the post behind—were set up and marked consecutively.

Crossing the mountains of the old Oregon Territory, the border between Washington and British Columbia, was a desperate struggle for the surveyors. From 1857 until 1862, field parties labored. They set up cairns at strategic points, and hewed short vistas through the woods so that they might take sighting shots. Yet all this labor and the million or more dollars it cost were nearly wasted!

So peaceful was the border and so slight the settlement along its range that there was little need of any printed report, and neither Canada nor the United States made one. When, at the turn of the century, a new survey was ordered, the engineers seeking the old records could find no trace of

them. But by sheer accident an official of the Canadian service, visiting the Greenwich Observatory near London, noticed some dust-covered boxes marked "B. N. A." (British North America). Opened, these proved to contain all the original records of the 1862 survey—and thus much resurveying was saved.

By 1907, when the resurveying was completed, this section had been marked with intervisible markers, made of aluminum bronze, and each one numbered. The loftiest post in the Rockies stands 9,000 feet above sea level. Many of the mountain sites could not be reached by pack horses, and men packed the posts—in three sections, each weighing 65 pounds—and 1,200 pounds of material for the base to the exact site.

Monument 272, on the Continental Divide, required a difficult ascent of a 500-foot cliff. Monument 268, in the Sawtooth Mountains, had to be reached from above, over a sheer cliff from which men, monument, and materials were lowered to the site.

These are old chapters in the

book that those two bronzed engineers closed on the bleak shore of the Arctic Ocean that summer day in 1912. What of the one they opened?

Thomas Riggs, the American from Princeton, and J. D. Craig, the Canadian from Queen's, were called in by their respective Governments and given the care and keeping of this marked boundary as Commissioners of the International Boundary Commission. This Commission is charged with maintaining the markers already erected, and with erecting new ones as necessary, of marking new international bridges as they are put up, and keeping the boundary in such condition that customs and immigration officers can recognize it when they see it! Through 1,500 miles of timbered country it keeps open a constant 20-foot vista a-straddle the international line.

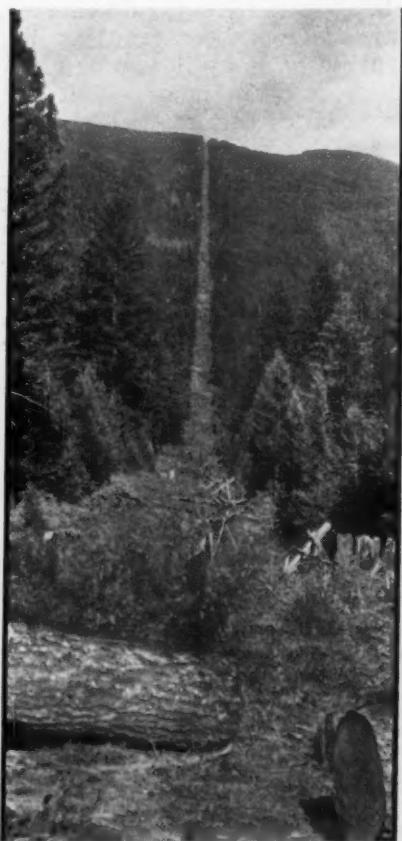
This vista is not just to mark the border. It makes it easy for the surveyors who must occasionally recheck the markers to sight from one to the other. And last year it saved the lives of two aviators, forced down in country where there was no other space free from trees.

When Craig died, a few years ago, he was succeeded by another of the men with whom Riggs had worked in the field—Noel J. Ogilvie, whose eastbound party Riggs met while leading the westbound one in the mountains when checking the section of the border between British Columbia and Washington.

Today the "housekeeping" of this great border is still entrusted to Riggs and Ogilvie. They have no armies to help them—they don't need them.

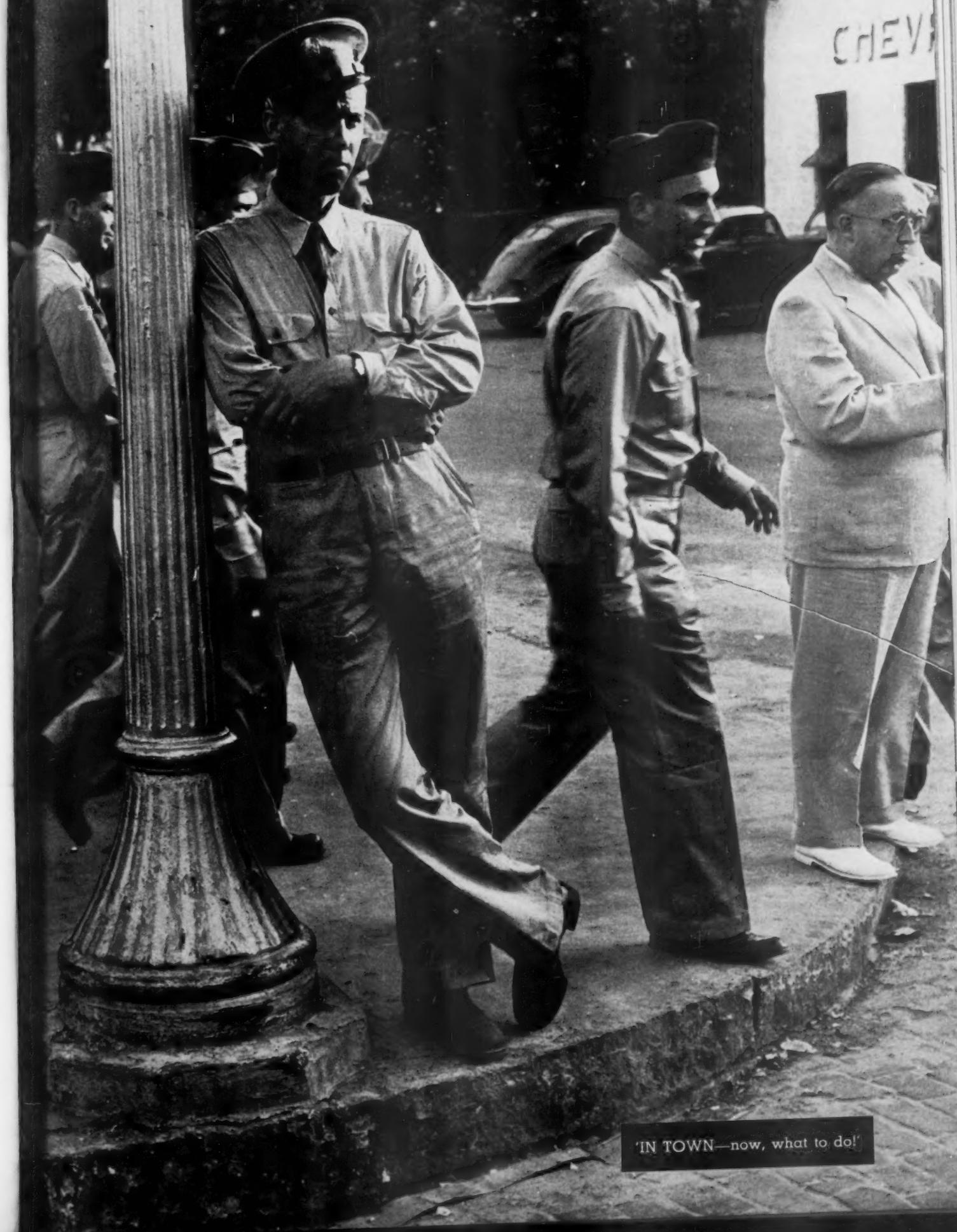
So when you go across that border—perhaps as you journey to or from Rotary International's Convention at Toronto next June—take a second look at it. It's the longest border in the world. It contains two of the longest straight lines ever surveyed by men. And its sole permanent guard is one of engineers and surveyors, axmen and maintenance crews.

And it's a symbol—a symbol of the day to come when no soldier can be found on *any* national boundary!



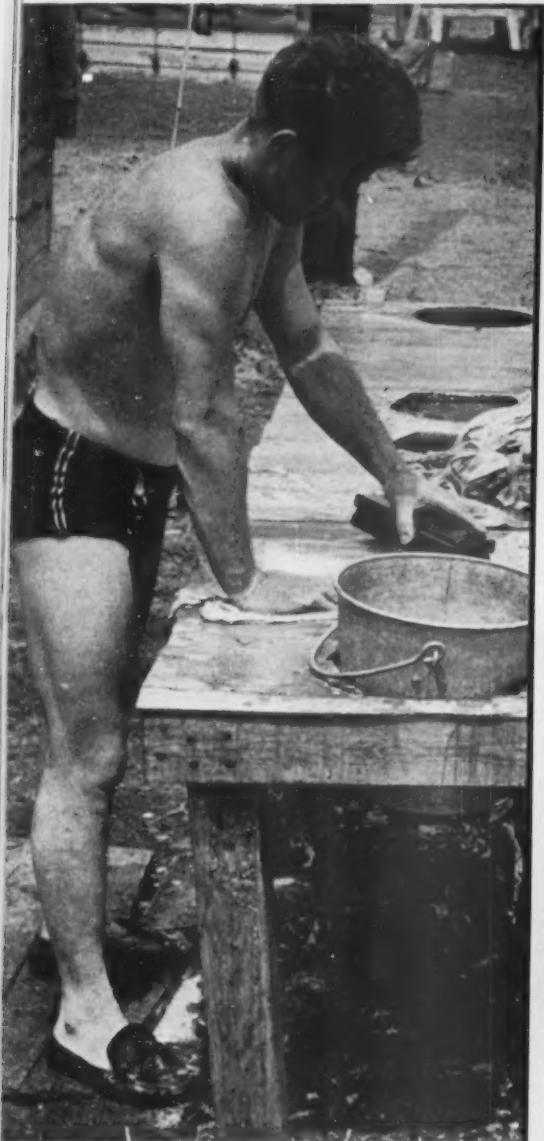
FOR 1,500 miles through timbered sections of the U. S.-Canadian border, a swath 20 feet wide is maintained through forests.

FOR SALE CHEAP: Week-Ends



'IN TOWN—now, what to do!'

Sons of thousands of American Rotarians are in Army camps. How do they spend their week-ends? These pictures supply the answer.



WEEK-END is just blue Monday for this well-muscled young infantryman as he scrubs his unmentionables.



THIS PAGE shows typical leisure-time activities of boys who must remain in camp . . . writing letters home and listening to the radio are always popular . . . So is baseball (below), out back of the mess hall.



A MOBILE CHURCH, complete with furnishings for Catholic, Jewish, and Protestant services, is part of the equipment now being furnished to the camps.

Photos: (below) U. S. Army Signal Corps; (all others) P. P. C.



NOW, week
answering t
ment in rec

ROTARIAN
and arranc

Photo: (below) P. P. C.



NOW, week-ends in town! Here, USO (United Service Organizations) is, as rapidly as funds permit, answering the question of the young man on page 23—with supervised dances, games, and entertainment in recreation centers. A Rochester, N. Y., Rotarian is new president of USO (see page 6 picture).



SUNDAY is a great day for this young father. . . .
Below: Close-up of close harmony (?) in a USO center.



ROTARIANS often coöperate with USO in various ways, from raising funds to taking part in programs and arranging dances . . . but, somehow, nothing is better than a Sunday dinner—with home cooking!



Photo: (above) Will Sessions, Jr.

Shall We Have More

'Progressive Education'?

AUTHOR, lecturer, researcher, dynamic Dr. Washburne (Ed.D., California), a Rotarian, is superintendent of the Winnetka, Illinois, schools—long leaders in progressive-education methods. He also is the president of the Progressive Education Association.

tellectual learning, often quite disjointed from the life of the child. Its organization was adapted from that of the German schools and carried with it their spirit and methods of autocracy. It was in protest against these two underlying defects of traditional education that progressive education came into being. Its two basic tenets are the education of the whole child and education for the democratic way of life.

What do we mean by the education of the whole child? Essentially this is a recognition of the fact, well known to psychologists, that learning is an integral process in which the child's body, emotions, intellect, and life experiences all contribute. The progressive school, therefore, concerns itself with the child's health and happiness—his physical well-being and his emotional and social adjustment; with giving him opportunities for self-fulfillment—for finding his special talents and interests, for developing his initiative and originality; with helping him to achieve mastery of the useful aspects of reading, writing, arithmetic, history, geography, science, and so on, *in connection with their use*, and at a time when his maturity and experience are sufficient to make the learning real; and finally with helping each child to a participative understanding of democracy—patriotism, citizenship, and character are all combined in a genuine social consciousness, in an identification of one's own well-being with that of one's fellows.

Does this broadened scope diminish the responsibility of home, church, and community as critics contend? Does it give the schools too heavy a responsibility?

Homes differ widely in what they do for their children. Church-

es get only a fraction of the children for a short period each week, under volunteer teachers for the most part untrained for their exceedingly complicated and difficult task. The community is a hodgepodge of good and bad influences. So it is the school alone which has all the children for a large part of their waking lives, which can systematically provide education for them under teachers trained for their jobs.

Progressive schools recognize the importance of the home and work closely with the parents. They help them organize classes in child study; they confer with them in regard to their own children's problems; they both learn from them and help them to learn; they secure the coöperation of the parents in the schools themselves.

Similarly they not infrequently work closely with the churches. Progressive schools work likewise with the so-called character-building agencies such as the Scouts and youth hostels. They make continual use of public library and newspapers. Their faculties participate in the community council.

The schools therefore become the coördinating and unifying center of all the educational elements of the community. What other organization can do this?

The schools do not lose in effectiveness because of these activities. On the contrary, they gain greatly. They establish a much firmer base than would otherwise be possible for the child's intellectual learning, and at the same time they help him to a complete all-round development. Through concrete experience the child's studies become real. Without it they consist merely of words.

This is not theory. It has been repeatedly shown to be fact. There has just been published* a *résumé* of all comparisons that have been made between the results achieved

* Baker, G. Derwood, *New Methods versus Old in American Education* (Teachers College, Columbia University, 1941).



Yes—Says

Carleton Washburne

MOST ARGUMENT about "progressive education" consists of shadow boxing—proponents defend theories that are not practiced, opponents attack schools that do not exist. Let us avoid this futility by studying the chart on the opposite page, which contrasts a few elements that characterize the average traditional school with their counterparts in progressive schools.

Progressive schools are on the increase. You find them in suburbs of large cities like Bronxville and Manhasset near New York, Shaker Heights near Cleveland, Glencoe and Winnetka near Chicago; in the demonstration and laboratory schools of many teachers' colleges and universities; in such private schools as Beaver Country Day and Shady Hill near Boston; Francis Parker, Avery Coonley, and North Shore Country Day in and near Chicago; and in certain public schools even within big cities. Widely as they differ in details, they are characterized by certain basic principles.

Traditional education concentrated on certain phases of in-

TRADITIONAL SCHOOLS

1. **Discipline** is definitely authoritarian. The rules are made by the teacher or administration. The child obeys them on penalty of some form of reprimand or punishment. The classroom is silent. Whispering and note passing are forbidden. The fixed rows of desks, the drab tone of the walls, the high ceilings, the absence of colorful pictures or evidences of creative work, give the room an air of austerity in keeping with the regimented discipline.

2. **The teacher** is kindly and well intentioned under an exterior which has tended to harden from constant suppression of lively youngsters. Her eye is ever on the alert for infractions of discipline. Her attention is focused most of the time on seeing that children study what she has assigned, give it accurately in recitations, and conform to the schoolroom pattern. Her explanations of new work are usually patient, painstaking, and clear-cut.

3. **The curriculum** does not differ markedly from that of a generation ago. But some of the less useful parts have dropped out (cube root, memorized lists of dates, boundaries, and capitals, etc.), some shift has been made in the grade to which certain topics are assigned, and textbooks are more attractive and understandable.

The things taught are still a mixture of useful and useless information and skills, some parts remaining because of their supposed discipline of the mind (geometry, for example), some parts having been pushed down long ago from higher education and vocational education, some parts being there just because someone thought they belonged in the curriculum, perhaps to "round out" some more useful bit of knowledge—like the ability to divide $\frac{1}{2}$ by $\frac{1}{3}$.

4. **Learning** consists in familiarizing oneself with symbols—manipulation of letters, words, and numbers, to get the answers the teacher wants. In many cases they have no meaning in the child's experience. A little later they can define a gerundive—so what? Of course, they do learn many useful things, too: most of them learn to read to the point of following a good story or giving back a history assignment. With much drill most of them learn to add, subtract, multiply, and divide with some speed and not too great inaccuracy. Some learn to spell correctly and write a good hand. And they learn some important facts about history, geography, and science. Their learning in the field of health and safety is likely to be useful and fairly good.

5. **The program** is usually made for the teacher by the administration. A set period is allotted to each subject and the subjects are usually quite unrelated to each other—history of the United States may be studied in one period, the geography of South America in another, percentage in a third, and so on.

6. **Testing** consists of recitations and written examinations which reveal the child's memory of facts and definitions, his skill in manipulating symbols. On the basis of his score he receives a grade from zero to 100 percent, or from poor to excellent, or from F to A, according to the system in vogue in the particular school system. On the basis of his grades he passes at the end of the year or repeats.

7. **Relation to parents** in the traditional school is formal and incidental. Parents are notified by report cards as to their children's grades. An occasional parent visits the school. The Parent-Teacher Association brings parents out for an evening lecture or demonstration. The parents play very little part in the activities of the school. Many teachers feel that the less the parents put their finger in the pie, the better off the school will be.

8. **The community** is something outside the school, rarely visited by the children as part of their school education, not coordinated with the school. There is little or no interplay between such potentially educative elements as library, Scouts, church, newspaper, etc., and the school.

PROGRESSIVE SCHOOLS

1. **Discipline** is relatively informal. There is silence only when silence is needed. If the children are making things with their hands, the room may be as noisy as any workshop. During a discussion period the children observe parliamentary order better than do most adults. The room is cheerful with plants, curtains, and evidences of the children's activities in art or dramatics or writing. The furniture is movable, making possible many different arrangements. The teacher is in authority and expects her commands to be obeyed; but she issues few orders, since self-discipline rather than blind obedience is the goal.

2. **The teacher** is among the children much of the time, acting as guide, counsellor, and friend. She is most intent on learning to know the children as persons. She has studied psychology, child development, and mental hygiene, as well as academic subjects, and tries to fit the day's work into the lives of the children, rather than force them all into a common, set pattern. She is herself a vivid, warm human being with wide interests.

3. **The curriculum** is flexible. That the children need to acquire knowledge and skill is well recognized, but it is also recognized that under no conditions do all children acquire identical subject matter. So instead of trying to force the impossible, the teacher tries to bring about the best obtainable learning conditions and to give each child an opportunity (and the stimulus and encouragement) to master those things which he will need in life both inside and outside the school. The curriculum is greatly broadened to include creative work of many kinds and to stimulate thinking based on experience.

The "three R's" are taught, of course, but not as abstractions unrelated to each other or to the child's life. There is an attempt to avoid teaching anything which does not have real meaning to the learner.

4. **Learning** is based on living. The school provides the greatest possible variety of concrete experiences as a foundation for an understanding of the symbols that are used in speech, writing, reading, and arithmetic. The child is helped to see the need for what he is going to learn, to feel its relationship to his life and to other types of learning. There is a recognition that the best work and the best learning take place when there is genuine interest—and there is a continual attempt to awaken such interest through helping the child to see the value to himself and his fellows of what he is learning.

5. **The program** is worked out largely by the teacher from day to day, often in consultation with the children. There is an attempt to coordinate various aspects of the day's learning and activities. No sharp boundaries are drawn between school subjects, although, of course, when a child is learning to spell, he is not at the same time learning to multiply, though the need for both may have sprung from a common activity. There is room in the program for much individual self-expression in the arts and crafts, in writing, and in the realm of ideas. As a group, children plan and work together for a common purpose.

6. **Testing** attempts to evaluate much more than skill in the manipulation of symbols and the memory of facts. Techniques have been evolved for measuring the child's understanding, his ability to organize his thought, his ability to apply his data. Instead of grading a child, the tendency is to diagnose his difficulties and give him help where he needs help. Instead of moving the child on to the next grade by an arbitrary standard, consideration is given to his own case.

7. **Relation to parents** is intimate and cooperative. Parents work closely with the teachers, visit schools often, supplement school facilities, learn to understand the school's aims. Teachers, in turn, consult frequently with parents, often in their own homes, draw upon them for a better understanding of their children, recognize them as partners in the educational enterprise.

8. **The community** is considered as part of the school. Children go out to gather firsthand information. People from the community are in the schools, sharing knowledge and experience. There is close coordination with community agencies and community resources are continually used.

by progressive schools and those achieved by traditional schools. This comparison shows that even when one measures only the academic knowledge and skill on which traditional schools focus, one never finds the progressive schools appreciably inferior to the traditional, and often finds them somewhat superior. Measured in terms of the aims of progressive education, however, in terms of ability to organize thought, to participate effectively with one's fellows, to use one's leisure time profitably, to secure information from reference material, and so on, the progressive schools show definite superiority.

This is exactly what we would expect to find from what we know of psychology. The readiness and permanency of learning are proportionate to interest and to the wealth of associations. Let the reader, for example, try to memorize the following set of syllables: "shim landi mo witchi waugon tonga shinga hong." Now let him try to memorize the following: "It is interesting to read about progressive education." Why is the second very easy and the first hard? The answer is, of course, that the second makes sense. It all hangs together. It is related to experience. Much of what is taught in the traditional school tends to be of the nature of "shim landi mo witchi waugon" — a

group of meaningless, unrelated symbols to be memorized. Learning in the progressive school interrelates home, community, and school experiences. It hangs together. It makes sense.

Now as to democracy: Fundamentally democracy is a way of life in which each individual has the maximum possible self-fulfillment as a participating member of an interdependent society. This definition makes democracy practically synonymous with education. The *forms* of democracy are merely means toward the kind of coördinated living which gives as much independence to the individual as possible, combined with responsibility for the well-being of all. Democracy in this sense is an essential part of school life.

This does not mean the absence of authority, the failure to recognize the rôle of the expert. And, of course, it does not mean anarchy. It means the active participation of children in decisions and planning wherever their experience and maturity can make this participation educative. A roomful of 8-year-olds cannot intelligently discuss the relative merits of communism and fascism (how many adults can?). These children can, however, discuss profitably whether snowballing shall be limited to a certain section of the school grounds.

The teacher may occasionally

have to lay down the law—and when she does, she must be obeyed. But in most matters she does a far better job of educating when she guides children to see the values of what may be proposed for them. Those things which children do and learn because they recognize their value through experience and discussion are educationally the best.

The discipline of a democracy is largely self-discipline. We obey the traffic officer—yes—and obey those above us in authority in our jobs. But the worker in field, factory, or office who does only what he is told to do under the eye of the boss is not worth his salt. It is toward self-discipline that progressive education is primarily directed. It is the discipline of democracy.

It has been held that children are too young to practice democracy; but isn't it absurd to suppose that a person springs into full-fledged citizenship when he reaches the age of 21 if he has had no practice in citizenship? Progressive schools are organized as democratic communities. They give the child practice in citizenship insofar as his maturity and experience make this practice possible.

Few critics of progressive education have taught in or conducted a good progressive school. Most of us who are carrying out progressive education in our own schools have had experience both as pupils and as teachers in traditional schools. It was because we saw their shortcomings that we worked toward a new education which would make use of our scientific knowledge of psychology, and which would help prepare the child for effective citizenship in a democracy. We have examined and criticized our procedures with care and we have measured many of our results. To the best of my knowledge no person who has ever taught in a good progressive school has ever reverted to the traditional.

Progressive education is not a finished product. It is, as its name suggests, an education which is continually progressing. But its results are good.

"LEARNING by doing." Winnetka students own and staff bank and other enterprises.



'Progressive Education'? **No!**

Mortimer J. Adler

HERE ARE many varieties of doctrine and practice under the label of "progressive education." Nevertheless, it seems to me that all who call themselves "progressives" share two tendencies in common. On the one hand, they tend to bring more and more of the child's life within the orbit of the school, thus developing the *school-centered* child. On the other hand, they tend to defer more and more to the interest of the individual child, thus developing the *child-centered* school. Both these tendencies began as healthy reactions to the narrowness and aridity of the traditional school. But, as the pendulum swings, both have gone to the opposite extreme, entailing errors and dangers I shall briefly discuss.

1. The School-Centered Child. The progressives tell us that the notion of school as a place where children are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, history, geography, and other "academic" subjects is hopelessly old-fashioned. Rather the school should concern itself with the development of the *whole man*. Provision for the physical and emotional health of the child is an essential of the school program. The school doctor and nurse, the vocational counsellor and psychiatrist, are indispensable members of the staff, not educational luxuries to be eliminated in a budget emergency.

Some progressives expand the work of the school far beyond this concern with good health and personality development. They envisage a grandiose "Institute for Individual and Community Development," a glorified school which would be all things to all men, regulating everything from the prenatal care of the child to his vocational preparation, and solving the social problems of the community on the side. The school thus becomes a sort of totalitarian colossus, benevolent, it is true, but nonetheless totali-



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tarian, presiding over every moment in the life of the individual, from cradle to grave, and professing to be the ultimate source of wisdom in the community.

This "whole man" theory of the aim of the schools fails to distinguish (a) between the total educational process and institutional education, and (b) between the functions of educational institutions in a good society and in a bad society. Let me briefly show the confusions which result.

First (a), the aim of the total educational process is, of course, the development of the whole man, the perfection of all the capacities of the individual, physical, moral, and intellectual—or, to use the traditional phrase, "the moral and intellectual virtues." This means no more than that the well-educated man should be able to use his body skilfully both in sports and in making things with his hands (for he would have the intellectual virtues of art, both useful and fine); that he should be self-disciplined, courageous, honest, considerate, fair in his dealings with his fellows, a mature,

well-integrated person (for he would have the moral virtues); that he should be able to read intelligently, and speak and think clearly (for he would be a liberal artist); and that he should have a good general grasp of the major fields of human knowledge (for he would have the intellectual virtues of understanding, science, and wisdom). This, in a general way, expresses what most of us would like education to accomplish. Moreover, if we had to choose between the moral and the intellectual aspects of education, if we had to rank them in importance and, perhaps, sacrifice one to the other, most of us would choose to develop the moral virtues rather than the intellectual. For it is the possession of the moral virtues that makes a man good simply as a man, not as a scholar or an artist or an engineer. And it is clear that the greatest talents and skills, the most expert scientific knowledge, are useless or, *worse than useless*, dangerous in the hands of knaves.

But, granted that the total educational process should aim at the

development of the whole man, does it follow that the school should aim equally at every facet of an individual's development? This might be the case were the schools responsible for the total educational accomplishment. But the school is only one among many educational agencies in the community. The burden of educating the individual also falls on the home, the church, the press, the radio, the library, and the community itself, which, through schools and laws, seeks to develop good citizens.

Which parts of the total burden belong primarily to the school? This question must be answered, I think, in terms of the functions which the school is best adapted to perform, rather than in terms

one. The aim of the school is to teach, and teaching, most properly, is a process by which one who already possesses some truth or some skill helps the learner to acquire that truth or skill. In the strict sense of "teaching," the moral virtues are the most unteachable, especially in schools, for they depend so much on practice and repetition, on individual advice and guidance. The primary aim of the school—the one it is best adapted to achieve, the one which belongs to it *alone* among all the educational agencies in the community—is intellectual training. In the sphere of moral virtue, the primary responsibility belongs to the home, the church, and the State. The school should give only a subsidiary attention to

ing, and only secondarily to problems of character. But our society is not an entirely healthy one. In particular, the agencies which should develop the moral virtues (the home and the church) are rapidly decaying. This is a truism among educators, and from it they draw the conclusion that the school must take over more and more of the responsibilities which were formerly discharged by the home and the church. In fact, the trend at present is to shift to the schools the functions which other agencies in the community are failing to perform.

Thus, in districts where the children are strangers to the routines of personal cleanliness and health, the schools introduce toothbrush drills and brush-and-comb exercises. The accident rate increases alarmingly and a course in traffic safety is added. The divorce rate rises, the birth rate falls, and we add courses on how to make a success of marriage. No matter what the social problem may be, we try to solve it by putting another course into the curriculum.

There are, of course, many cases in which genuine social emergencies require the schools to take over the functions of other agencies. For instance, in the depths of the depression many schools became social-service depots, providing food and clothing for the children. Such action may be necessary in an emergency, because other social agencies have temporarily broken down, but it should be recognized for what it is—an emergency measure, fundamentally undesirable, albeit unavoidable. Such emergency measures, even when done on a long-term basis, do not really solve the social problem and often aggravate it. Letting the schools do it is ultimately injurious both to the community and to the schools. It corrupts the community by encouraging it to avoid responsibility, to evade its problems, to provide a feeble palliative while leaving the causes of disorder untouched. And it weakens the schools by diverting their energies from the primary task of basic intellectual discipline.

2. The Child-Centered School.
Teach a child, not a subject matter. And [Continued on page 56]

Photo: H. Armstrong Roberts



"THE BURDEN of educating the individual also falls on the home, the church . . . and the community itself, which, through schools and laws, seeks to develop good citizens."

of the intrinsic importance of the several tasks. Thus, even though moral virtue or, to use the progressive equivalent, integrated personality is in itself more important than the mastery of any formal subject matter, this does not mean that we should turn the schools into mental-hygiene clinics. The primary task of the school is, in the nature of the case, an intellectual rather than a moral

moral habits; and its responsibility in this sphere steadily decreases as the students grow older and their moral habits become more definitely formed.

Second (b), in a healthy society (one in which the various agencies responsible for the total educational achievement are each performing their proper functions) the school would devote itself primarily to intellectual train-

So I Gave Up Golf

By Mannel Hahn

THE MORE I think about it, the madder I get! I don't mind giving up golf so much. It's only that—well, judge for yourself.

I well remember the day Doc Bromslaw persuaded me to take up golf, just ten years ago come next Michaelmas Day—or maybe it was Whitsuntide.

"You ought to take up golf!" he said—just like that. I hesitated like Bobby Jones at the top of his backswing.

"Come, now," I retorted briskly, hoping to be coaxed. "I don't know a biffy from a cleek!" Doc looked at me queerly.

"You come along with me," he ordered, grabbing his prescription book. Meekly I followed him, and he drove me out to the club.

Once there, he took me to the window overlooking the first tee, and ordered a—plain lemonade. We sat and sipped and watched men come up and tee up and swing up. The balls they hit popped up—and a few sailed across the greensward and the men sauntered out of our ken. It was a restful, genial scene.

Our lemonade finished, Doc suggested we go out to the tee and look at it close up. We did. I greeted friends and met new ones. Then there was a lull, and Doc suggested I try it.

The first time I missed it.

The second time I hit it. The ball went 30 feet before it buried itself in a patch of dandelions.

The third time I missed it. Doc suggested we go over to the practice tee. And, believe it or not, I finally hit one that travelled—well, Doc said it was a good 200 yards, and the "pro" looked at him queerly.

Doc was scribbling a prescription as we went back to the clubhouse, and when he dropped me at my home, he gave it to me. I looked at it as he drove away.

"Woods—three. Irons—eight. Bags—one. Shoes—one pair (to fit). Balls—two doz. Better make it three doz."

In my innocence I had it filled.



"I HIT IT. The ball went 30 feet before it buried itself in a patch of dandelions."

I joined the country club. I spent six mornings with the "pro." Then, full of hope and vitamin B, I set out on a round with Doc. He shot a neat 96. I shot a messy 168.

The following week, after six more lessons, I played with Doc again. He shot a 108—and was fussy about it. I turned in a pleasant, breathtaking 154.

Well, in less than no time, I was Doc's equal. That is to say, as we played together week after week, he began to come to my score.

Yes, inside of eight weeks we were both playing in the 125 bracket.

Well, Doc began to introduce me to more players and I got into a regular foursome on the days when Doc couldn't play. There was Bill—he shot a consistent 84; Larry—about a 90; and Bartholemew—handicap 14. Inside of a month I could play them even. We all shot in the higher 120's.

Another month and our foursome broke up. Bart got a job in Winnebago (I understand it was \$10,000 a year less than he was drawing, but he said it was

worth it), and the others left me out to reorganize. So the rest of the Summer I played with Doc and the fellows who were standing around.

The next season a very fine "pro" came out by special invitation. The fellows invited him to play with me. I don't know just how it was arranged, but he gave me lessons for three weeks. At the end of that time he left suddenly, but not before I beat him in a special match—no handicap, mind you, just plain golf. I beat him match play 6 and 7. Medal score was tied 126 each.

I eked out the Summer, beating



Doc pretty regularly and managing to win a cup in the Summer competition—a special cup for novices who had never broken 118. I was the only entry.

The third year Doc tried to give up golf, but the fellows at the club joined with me to get him out twice a week. I said he needed the exercise and they said he deserved it. But he wasn't much competition for me any more—he was shooting way up in the 150's, and I was breaking 120 every now and then. That Summer they had to put my cup up for those who never broke 115. I won it again.

When Fall came, we played our annual club match with Wissahaxon. Their best man came over a week or so early to practice up on our course. The committee asked me to show him around. He suggested that we play the course.

The record at our club—Muddling-Through Country Club—is 63. Our guest started out to break it. The first hole he got a 3; mine was 7. The second he got an eagle 3; mine was 17. The third he almost got a hole-in-one. Inspired, I followed him and did! That threw him off, so he took two putts. The next hole he shot a 5 and I took another 7. We halved the next at 6. We halved the next at 8. I tired on the seventh and took an 11, while he got a brilliant 8.

To make a long story longer, he beat me, but only 3 and 2.

I wanted to play him again the

"IF MY tee shot hadn't hit a sapling and bounded back . . . I might have gone even further."

next day, but he was ill, they said. Instead the boys persuaded me to take on another visitor, who really beat me badly—5 and 4. However, I was 7 down at the turn, so you can see I was improving. If my tee shot hadn't hit a sapling and bounded back right to the tee, I might have gone even further.

After the interclub match, which we won handily, the boys gave me a testimonial dinner!

The following year was perhaps my happiest. I was drafted as a sort of official welcoming committee of one to play around with visiting competitors. That is the year we won all our home matches. Won easily.

The next year, however, all our interclub matches were suddenly cancelled.

Last year I got my score down to 113. Well, not as an average. Just once, to be truthful. And Doc, who was now shooting around 172, suddenly went insane and had to be sent away. That was when this new doctor came to town.

Naturally, we had him out to play golf once or twice and during the Winter he joined the club. As a measure of politeness, I even asked him to play around with me. Good player—too; 4 handicap. But, as usual, I held my own. He actually shot 112 to my meaty 118.

It was after the game that he was looking at me in the locker

room as we were sipping herb tea.

"How long since you have had a thorough physical examination?" he asked suddenly.

"Oh, about six years," I said. "I'm in good shape—my daily golf keeps me that way." I noticed then that he shuddered.

"I'd be glad to look you over," he observed, a little moodily. "Not as a business matter—just friendship. I think you ought to have a check."

Well, I took him up. Last week I had a thorough going over—X rays, basal metabolism, and everything. The next day he dropped into my office.

"I don't wish to frighten you," he said, after a few casual words, "but you ought to know the worst. You must avoid certain forms of exercise."

I was thunderstruck. But I realized that I am not so young as I once was.

"Wh-what exercise?" I asked.

"You must not walk much. Tennis, boxing, polo, or even aviation is all right for you," he answered. "But speaking as your physician, I think you owe it to your fellow mem—I mean yourself—to give up golf!"

After careful thought, I did. I sold my clubs. I resigned my membership.

But now I'm getting mad.

Last night the board met to consider my resignation. They accepted it. And then they turned around and voted this new doctor an honorary life membership!



Illustrations by Ray Inman



Photo: John Green

Rolling Down to Panama

ONLY 300 miles of the 765-mile road were completed when my wife and I first drove from Texas to Mexico City in early 1933. Over much of the distance we plowed through jungle bogs or crawled along raw mountain shelves hardly wider than the car. We carried our own food and water, and on one memorable night we shared the dirt-floored home of an Indian family, the only shelter to be had.

Human life was as primitive as the land itself. The route linked decaying towns and villages founded by colonizing Spaniards long ago. Some, midway down, were so mountain locked they had never seen a wheel—not even an oxcart—before the automobile tourist came. Ragged Indians ran like rabbits at the sight of our car. Little crops of coffee, corn, beans, and tobacco, packed over the mountains on burros or poled down to the Gulf in dugouts, provided a scant living for these people who were still in the 17th Century.

But today the transformation of life along that first finished sec-

tion of the Pan-American highway proves that highways are the master key to an era of new vitality—economic, social, and even political—in the republics to the south of the United States. It explains why the United States now is contributing two-thirds of the 30 million dollars needed for quick completion of the Central American section of that trunk road to the Panama Canal. And it gives a bright preview of the mutual benefits to be expected when the Americas for the first time are linked by land.

Nearly 200,000 American motor-

ists will visit Mexico this year. Along the highway that eight years ago was just a scar through primeval country they can sleep in modern hotels and eat in air-conditioned restaurants. Their cars are serviced at well-equipped stations.

Already *turismo* has become Mexico's first industry. In one year, the United States Department of Commerce estimates, American motorists have taken 37 million dollars into the country, a sum greater than the value of the chief Mexican export, silver. A few years ago Mexico City had three modern hotels; today 12 are inadequate at the peak of the tourist season.

Some places have been completely transformed. Ciudad Vallés, midway to the capital, has grown from a thatched village of 3,000 people to a neon-lighted boom town of 10,000, complete with modern movie house, stores, and sanitation system. Its new hotels can house 500 guests. It boasts a thriving Rotary Club.

But more important in the long

By Michael Scully

GOOD roads can help strangers to become good neighbors. Pause, as you read, to study the map and to think of the opportunity science has given this generation to make the Americas a good neighborhood. This article opens a series on the new developments in transportation and communication in the New World.



MODERN roads are changing the social horizons of villages, such as this one, which have lain sequestered from progress during the centuries since the Conquistadors.



FRUITS have long been the main economic prop of several Central American States. New roads will speed transport, make new markets, open new reservoirs of wealth.



NOT ANCIENT Palestine—but a Mexican hinterland, with fertile fields grudging their yield to puny human efforts. Roads usher in the age of tractor and gang plow.

Photo: (top) Dorothy Dunbar Decatur

run are the changes none but old-timers would note—farms with windmills, electric-lighted homes, radios, carefully fenced fields, girls wearing shoes, boys on bicycles, stores selling manufactured goods the natives had never seen in 1933 to villages that did not exist then.

Population in the highway zone has trebled; wherever a road-construction crew found water for its camp, a permanent village has sprung up.

Scores of such feeder roads have broadened the highway's influence to a strip 20 to 40 miles in width. Built by hand, without Government aid, by coöperating villagers or little ten-acre farmers, these roads are proof that in these once isolated and lethargic people there is initiative, ready to respond to modern stimulus.

While Mexico's agricultural production slumped badly during the communal experiments of the past few years, farm production along the highway has increased at least tenfold in volume and variety. In the beautiful 50-mile valley south of Monterrey there were only a few orange groves eight years ago. Today two-thirds of the wayside is planted in citrus fruits, pears, truck gardens, and cane; and the fruit blossoms support a growing honey industry. Farther south there are new fields of tomatoes, onions, carrots, and beets which now can be delivered in a day to Mexico City, Tampico, or Monterrey. Not only do these crops produce new profits, but also many natives are eating them for the first time, improving a diet that for centuries has been lacking in vitamins. New roadside schools teach elementary agriculture to Indians whose farming implements until now have been a machete and a planting stick.

Mexico, since 1925, has built 6,000 miles of paved or gravelled highways, of which the Pan-American is the backbone. The road system still is inadequate. Only about one-fourth of the country benefits from it, and there is no intention here to picture a land wholly revitalized by highways.

The highway has brought improvement also to the social and political patterns of Mexican life. A few years ago Mexico was a

crazy quilt of isolated areas, loosely governed and uninformed. The mass of peasants lived in a world bounded by the mountains that enclosed each isolated valley. National government was something they understood vaguely, if at all. Their first allegiance was to a local chief.

Now the peasant talks with men from distant places, and even travels occasionally. Newspapers and cheap radios reach his village. Slowly he is beginning to understand his place in national life. The recent Presidential campaign was the first in which the candidates so thoroughly toured the country. Millions of people became aware of national issues, and the country came closer than ever before to a democratic election.

The United States, from San Antonio, Texas, to the industrial North, has shared the benefits of Mexico's roads. More than 1,800 passenger busses and 20,000 trucks, American made, are plying Mexican highways. A 60 percent increase in the use of cars since 1931 has led the three major Detroit automobile makers to install Mexican assembly plants. The dollars American tourists spend come back to the United States to buy electrical, plumbing, farm, garage, and factory equipment, road machinery, and scores of other items as the highways spread the demand for modernization. Motorists, asking for their habitual brands, have introduced American canned and packaged goods to Mexican consumers.

Mexico is pushing the completion of the Pan-American route to its Guatemala border. Of the 955 miles, one-third is finished, and most of the route has been made usable in dry weather.

Below Mexico, the highway is rapidly taking form. Over the 1,532-mile route through Central America, 400 miles of pavement and another 600 miles of all-weather road are in use. American engineers laid out the route and the United States advanced one million dollars with which the most vital bridges have been built. Recently the United States loaned Costa Rica \$4,600,000 and Nicaragua 4 million dollars for road work. To complete the job, the United States is now providing 20 million [Continued on page 55]



Rotarians—Modern Samaritans

By Jeff H. Williams

Chairman, Rotary Relief Fund Committee

"I DO NOT know how to thank you enough for the packages sent me by Rotary International while I was a prisoner. I need not tell you what a difficult time I went through during the nine months of my captivity, and if I was able to stand it, that fact was due to the additional food, chosen so carefully and so wisely, which I received in those packages from Rotary."

This is a quotation from a letter from a French Rotarian, written from a hospital in unoccupied France. Repatriated because of illness in February, at last accounts he was still in the hospital.

War is hell! There is no sidestepping that fact—which is why Rotary Clubs and Rotarians in a score of countries have been contributing to the Rotary Relief Fund, authorized by Resolution 40-17 at the Convention in Havana. Thus fires of that hell are quenched, even if briefly, for some of its victims.

Is it appreciated? Read on. The prisoners of war whom I have mentioned, for instance, get two postals a month to write to family and friends—and they frequently use one of them to keep Rotary advised of their health and their appreciation. May 6 one British soldier wrote from a prison camp:

"Very many thanks indeed, not only from myself, but from all other Rotarians here. You can have no idea what pleasure these additions to prison diet give us. . . . We all join in sending you every good wish and the best of good luck in Denver."

What do these packages contain, which are "chosen so carefully and so wisely"? A typical one—they are sent each month—had this: 1 can of crackers; 1 can of date-nut bread; 1 can of cheese; 1 packet of chocolate; 1 can of chocolate powder; 1 packet of figs; 1 can of beef; 1 can of peaches; 1 can of peanut butter; 2 packets of raisins; 1 can of salmon; 1 can of syrup; 1 packet of tea; 2 cans of condensed milk; cigarettes and tobacco.

However, the Rotary Relief Fund does not go solely for the relief of Rotarian prisoners of war. Far from it. The Fund is also for the relief of Rotarians and their families, and this modern "all-out" war is as hard or harder on civilians as on soldiers, and therefore the relief must be as much for them.

An Englishman in business in a Continental country, and a member of a Rotary Club there, volunteered when the war broke out and was assigned to the British War Mission in the country in which he lived. When that country collapsed, he and his family—wife and

two boys—escaped to England with all they could save contained in two suitcases. The War Office, unable to use his services at the time, stopped his pay until he was reassigned. The Rotary Relief Fund gave him money to live on until he began to draw pay again.

A Polish Rotarian, with his wife and three small children, escaped to Budapest. The Rotary Relief Fund kept them from starving until he could get funds for further travel. Just when he had arranged these matters, the Balkan crisis froze all journeying and he was forced to remain until the war subsided. A cablegram just received advises that he has reached Palestine—and used the last of his resources to get there. Thanks to the Fund, he will not starve, nor will any of his family.

A Rotarian, retired from business on an income, was faced with starvation because his income was cut in half under war economy. At his age—68—employment was out of the question. Help was given from the Fund.

The Rotary Relief Fund not only keeps body and soul together—it also preserves self-respect. A Rotary Club President in a bomb-hit town reported that a fellow member had been "very hard hit . . . but is too proud to ask or even admit it until pressed." Both he and his wife got temporary jobs, but were unable to do more than meet very modest living expenses, and were oppressed by small debts they could not pay. A grant from the Fund enabled them to stand on their own feet again.

Sometimes some master detective work is necessary to locate prisoners of war in order to help them and their families. A British doctor was known to have been captured and in a prison camp in occupied France. Then contact was lost, and his Club asked for help in locating him. The Chicago Office of the Secretariat cabled the Zurich Office to contact the International Red Cross.

After investigation it was reported that the doctor was still in France, while from another Rotarian prisoner of war the Zurich Office heard he had passed through a German camp.

Meanwhile, a Red Cross doctor who knew the missing Rotarian reported seeing him in occupied France, but that he was on the point of being moved to Germany. And success was at hand, for in another week the Continental Office located the missing doctor in a German prison camp.

How is the money raised for the Rotary Relief Fund? In many, many ways. The most popular method, ac-

cording to reports, is the "40-17 luncheon," named after the Resolution which authorized the Fund. The Club using this holds a regular meeting, but in place of the regular dinner, bread and milk or beans and coffee are served. The regular price is paid, and the difference between the usual cost and the limited diet is given to the Rotary Relief Fund.

Another popular form of raising funds is the old-fashioned "box supper." This is a ladies' night meeting. The ladies bring box suppers for two. These are auctioned off, and the purchaser has the company of the maker. The money raised goes to the Fund.

Some Clubs have given to the Fund from their surplus, others have "passed the hat." Many have done both.

The fingers of war reach into the East, as well as the West. A grant has been made to the Chinese Clubs—but they are holding the modest sum for a "real need," meanwhile caring for their cases themselves and sending to the Fund more than was offered them!

The Chungking Rotary Club, in sending its contribution, remarked:

"Quite a number of our members have lost most of what they had in the bombings of this last two years, but they are carrying on in fine spirit and we can boast today of a real live Club with a steady improvement in our attendance."

AND in the Club bulletin we read:

"The reason for our poor attendance last week was that two of the worst air raids came on Thursday [meeting day] and only 13 showed up [membership is 26]. We regret to report the death of 'Steady' Hse after the bombing. . . . In the raid 'Dent' Chen's home and office were completely destroyed; David Ngon's office was hit and home burned. His family was lost for three days. K. Z. Yong's family suffered heavy property loss: Ming Kwong's office was hit and Donald Tan's demolished by the same bomb that killed 100 people."

Not only Chinese and United States Rotarians have contributed to the Rotary Relief Fund, but the Fund has been swelled by gifts from England, India, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay, Chile, Peru, Honduras, El Salvador, Venezuela, Netherlands West Indies, Puerto Rico, Switzerland, Australia, Thailand, Philippine Islands, and Straits Settlements.

War is hell. Yet the sulphurous fumes of its impact on the world today can be lifted for Rotarians caught by it if Rotary Clubs and Rotarians yet at peace will do their utmost to swell the Rotary Relief Fund. They can be modern Samaritans.



40-17

RESOLUTION

provides for the establishment and distribution of a Rotary relief fund to be used for the alleviation of suffering among, and the rehabilitation of Rotarians and their families in any part of the world where such need may exist, resulting from world conflicts.

MANY Clubs raise money for the Rotary Relief Fund by "40-17 lunches," serving bread and milk. The savings go to the Fund, authorized at the Havana 1940 Convention by Resolution 40-17 (above).

4/57/41
Le vous accuse réception de votre colis expédié à, OFLAG IV D
le 6/2/41 qui est arrivé ici en bon état — en état d'usage.

Contenu: Biscuits/Biscuit tubes/Canard milk/cheese/Chocolate Biscuits/Biscuits/Biscuit/Bar/Bar/Tuna fish/Chocolate Biscuit/Biscuit/Bar/Bar/Tea/cigarettes (75/5) tobacco/Soap/et mes remerciements/et meilleurs/souvenirs.

Règlement pour le courrier des prisonniers de guerre.

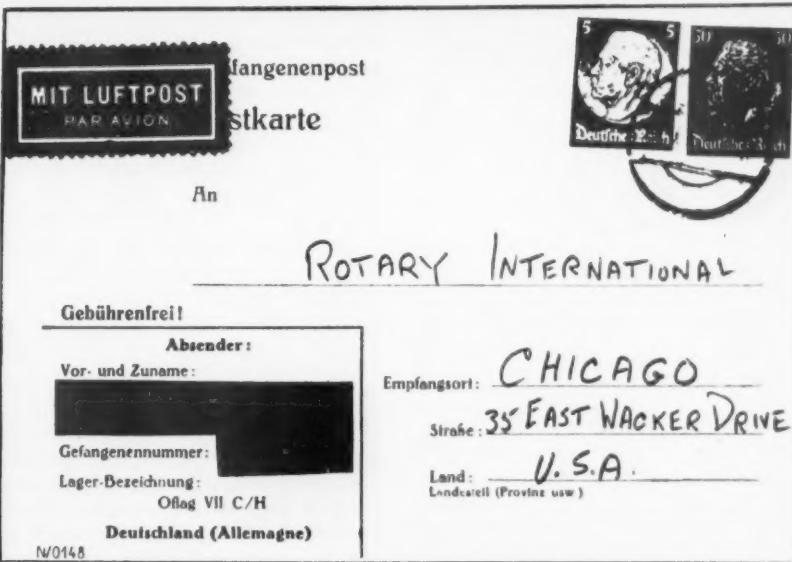
Observer adresse exacte: Oflag IV D.

Lettres et cartes mentionnant des noms de localités allemandes ne seront pas expédiées. Écrire lisiblement. Lettres et cartes écrites en caractères illisibles et trop petits seront détruites. Pas de longues lettres. Pas de lettres recommandées.

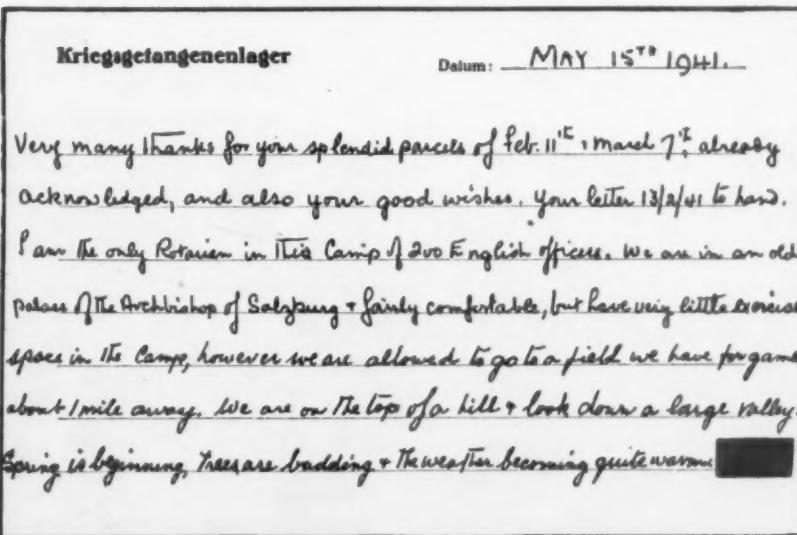
Ne pas oublier le double de l'adresse dans les colis. Emballage solide. Défense d'ajouter lettres, cartes et argent de toute espèce. Ne sont pas admis les liquides de toute sorte (pâtes dentifrices, médicaments, cirages) et les vivres sujets à la corruption.

CARD from French prisoner of war, giving list of foods received. Note instructions to correspondents.

MONTHLY this scene is re-enacted at the Central Office of Rotary in Chicago, as dozens of parcels (contents shown, upper left picture) are shipped to Rotarian prisoners of war.



ONLY TWO such postcards (above and below) are allowed each war prisoner each month, yet they often divide them between family at home and their Rotary benefactor.



SAW in an English journal the title of a new book *What's Wrong with International Law?* I can answer that question. The only thing wrong with it is that there isn't any. You cannot call anything a law unless it is recognized with penalties for breaking it. Taking each nation as an individual unit, we have only anarchy. A world court or a league of nations or a world state is essential for the peace of the world. Some day, perhaps in the distant future, we shall have that. In the present condition of things, union of those nations that love freedom would seem to be the only way to fight that nation that is endeavoring to enslave others.

* * *

H. G. Wells has written a clever and amusing book with a serious purpose called *All Aboard for Ararat*. It is a book of hope rather than of despair. It consists largely of a conversation between (Almighty?) God and Mr. Noah Lammock (in the *Bible* Noah is the son of Lamech), who is about to launch a new ark containing the proper forms of life to make a new world, even as Noah set out in his ark many centuries ago. I don't know what Mark Twain would think of the world if he were alive today; it is probable that even his immense and diversified stock of profanity would be inadequate to express his feelings, for what he said of the world before 1910 was this: he said that when he considered the human race, he wished Noah had missed the boat.

Mr. Wells is more hopeful. His hero is ready to launch a new ark in order to start a new world order, with the right class of people, not different, but selected from specimens of the present human race. There will be an intellectual elite, a minority fitted for leadership, and then there will be a large collection of men of solid commonsense.

Mr. Wells, like all English men of letters, knows his *Bible*, but he has prob-

ably been rereading the earliest books of the Old Testament in preparation for this novel; and it is possible that one indirect result will be to send many of his readers back to the stories in the *Bible*. For although Mr. Wells does not believe in God or in any form of organized religion, he knows that the *Bible* is the greatest book about human nature ever written.

Everything Mr. Wells writes is illuminated by his sense of humor, and I read the amusing conversations in this volume with continual interest; they are written with such apparent ease, such lightness of touch, such downright fun,



Gallico

Conrad said about him: "Wells does not love humanity, but he thinks he can improve it; I love humanity, but I know it is unimprovable."

Although God, much to Mr. Lammock's surprise, is to enter the ark with him, and, to his even greater surprise, Mr. Lammock is to preach every Sunday during the voyage, it is not religion in the ordinary sense of the word, for on page 79 Mr. Lammock tells the little vole (a word I had to look up):

"The core of the new world must be [listen to these words] Atheist, Creative, Psycho-synthetic. We pull ourselves together, we pull our world together, we assemble the world state. . . . But you object that nevertheless I am going to take God along with us. I am. There is no inconsistency in that. He has been an inspiring delusion, and now we will tell him the truth about himself, and in the end we may even make him real."

Now if there is one thing that has been made clear by recent history, it is the inability of science (not truth, but science) to save the world. Mechanism is followed by intellectual bankruptcy. Mr. Wells does not say the world will be saved by the methods he advocates, but he believes they point out the only way. Anyhow, and this is all to the good, he hates defeatists, here symbolized by Jonah.

There is one questionable slip and another positive one, though neither is important. "Save us from our editors," said the Lord. "They put that infernal little cad among the Major Prophets." . . . Jonah a major?

Mr. Wells quotes Longfellow (page 68) as follows:

*Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footsteps on the sands of time.*

I had always thought it was "footprints," and I looked up the reference and found I was right. However, Mr. Wells is right in believing it is Longfellow at his worst.

Isaac Don Levine wrote me that he asked Mr. Wells to name some of the most widely read men in America; and he paid me the compliment that you can guess. In return, though I do not believe in Mr. Wells' Utopia, I can confidently recommend this book for its literary art and for its original humor.

* * *

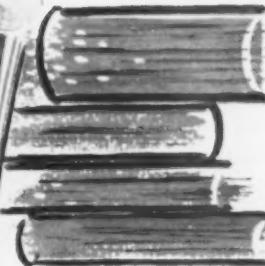
The poet laureate John Masefield has written a beautiful book of prose about his life in Yonkers. After his early years on the sea, he got a job in the carpet factory in Yonkers, and his new book, called *In the Mill*, is the result. (Incidentally, this enormous plant belonged to the famous Cochran family, and in the class of 1896 at Yale, the first class I taught there [1892], was Alexander Smith Cochran, who did an enormous service to Yale and to the world of letters by founding in 1911 the Eliz-

Photos: (left below) From a drawing in *Harper's Weekly*; (right) Keystone



Billy Phelps Speaking

About new books
and things, with
notes about those
who wrote them.



abethan Club.) I do not see how any one can read this modest autobiography without having an immense admiration and affection for Mr. Masefield; he not only writes prose as limpid as it is masculine, but it glows with an ineffable charm and sincere love of humanity. Here you have the ideal bed book; just the thing to read in bed because it holds one's attention steadily while also calming the mind. There is one line in the Lord's Prayer that even from earliest childhood until now has been "answered" for Mr. Masefield: "Deliver us from evil." By actual experience he has known the worst of life; he has seen Nature and human nature in the most terrible of their manifestations, but while taking an active part in all the hard work, and being 100 percent masculine, he has never in the slightest degree been infected or contaminated. Underneath the roughness and toughness in which he has moved, there was a lily in his heart—love of beauty, love of poetry, a constant hope and desire to be a creative writer.

As a deep-water sailor, he loved his mates before the mast; although *Dauber*, he told me, was the story of a real man; in the carpet factory in Yonkers he loved his mates, although they knew he was an Englishman, and every day he heard expressions and got points of view that were to him previously inconceivable. The fact that so many of his companions, being Americans, believed that on the death of Queen Victoria there would be a revolution, and England would become a republic, does not astonish me at all, for when I was a boy, I heard grownups say that every day. The fact that Victoria's son, instead of calling himself Albert I, called himself Edward VII was to us Americans a lesson in history. Edward VI had reigned from 1547 to 1553, and the new King was simply carrying on. And at the end of the World War, we saw many autocratic Kings deprived of their thrones, whereas George V, the constitutional monarch of a democracy, was firmer on the

CONEY ISLAND—long a mecca of pleasure seekers—in the '70s (far left) and in the '40s. The story of this "Sodom by the sea" has now been told in a book by that name.

throne than any preceding British King.

And here is another little new book that I am sure Mr. Masefield admires, a little masterpiece both in its characters and in its style. It is a thing of beauty and (I hope) a joy forever. "Its loveliness increases." The title is *The Snow Goose*. The scene is very near the place Dickens described in that incomparable first chapter of *Great Expectations*. The strange lonely man living there and his visitor, the little girl (reminding me anyhow of Robert Nathan's famous story), and the love of the birds as they return year after year to their safe refuge, is a work of calm beauty all the more remarkable in these days of hell on earth. Lowell created the phrase "God's passionless reformers, Influences," and everyone ought to read this book today, for it is a book of healing.

Individual human beings are so infinitely better than the mass, or the crowd, or the nation. Swift confessed that he hated that animal called man, but that he loved Tom, Dick, and Harry. It is well to remember when we think of human folly and greed and cruelty that there are innumerable men and women who, although obscure, are really sublime. I admire the author of this book, Paul Gallico. The world needs him.

It is often said that American schools and colleges should teach all their pupils to speak and write English correctly. This happens to be an impossible task. I suppose that no one, no matter how prominent or fluent, has ever made an extemporaneous speech in English without grammatical errors; and I have been told by those who have had the curiosity to look for such things that in some of the most famous writers of English there can be found plenty of mistakes. One of the best novelists now living told me that a friend of his offered to read the proofs of his new novel to discover typographical errors. I do not think that I myself have ever read a book without finding some typographical errors in it. I am told that only the Authorized Version of the Bible and railway timetables are free

from such mistakes. But my friend the novelist was humiliated because his friend found not only typographical errors, but also errors in grammar. It is almost an impossible task to speak or write English with absolute accuracy. But for that very reason books that deal with the correct use of English are both valuable and interesting, and I wish to recommend to Rotarians the latest one that has reached my table.



JOHN MASEFIELD, poet-author. His latest work concerns his life in Yonkers, N. Y.

This is called *Harper's English Grammar* and is written by John B. Opdycke. He is well qualified to prepare this book, for other works that he has written are called *The Language of Advertising*; *Get It Right; Don't Say It; Take a Letter, Please!*; and so on.

Now this new book on English grammar is arranged so conveniently and printed so well as to make the reading of it as easy as it is interesting. The very fact that English is not a logical language in spelling or pronunciation, that it has fewer rules to follow than any other language, that with the exception of pronunciation it is the easiest language in the world for foreigners to learn, makes it all the easier to speak it incorrectly. And those of us for whom English is the mother tongue should therefore take some pains to speak and write it as well as we can. This new book on English grammar will be of great practical assistance.

During our 20th Century five men

were writing great English poetry: Francis Thompson, Thomas Hardy, Alfred Housman, Rudyard Kipling, W. B. Yeats. There has just appeared an admirable new edition of the poems of Francis Thompson in one volume, edited by the scholarly Professor Terence Connolly, S.T.D. The copious notes at the end of the book are extremely valuable, giving information and critical comment exactly where it is most needed. Over 300 years ago the poet Donne, the dean of St. Paul's, used to satirize commentators by saying they slyly dodged hard words and sense. But Dr. Connolly, who has spent years of study on the life and works of Thompson, seems to know just what to say and how to say it. This is the best edition of the works of Thompson and ought to find a place in many private libraries.

* * *

To go from the sublime to something else, an extremely interesting book has just appeared on Coney Island, called *Sodom by the Sea*. It is written by Oliver Pilat and Jo Ranson. The secondary title is *An Affectionate History of Coney Island*. There are 19 illustrations and the one called "Sunday on the Beach, Today" will amaze everyone who has never been there. And even to those who have, the closely packed throng seems incredible. The opening pages describe the history of the place, speculations as to how it got its name, and the explanation of why it was called an island. There are separate chapters on politics, sports, amusement parks (millions will remember Luna Park, and I shall never forget meeting Frederic Thompson), side shows, the problem of prostitution, etc. Coney Island was perhaps the most famous resort in the world; every part of the globe knew the name.

The chapter on prize fighting is particularly interesting; and I agree with the authors when they say that Jeffries was the strongest man who ever entered the ring. Fitzsimmons would probably never have taken him on had he not been completely misinformed as to his opponent's ability. The reputation of Jeffries was made when in California he won a decision over Tom Sharkey in 20 rounds, for it was commonly believed in those days that Sharkey could not be knocked out and that hardly anybody in the world could resist his onslaughts. But when Jeffries came East to give an exhibition, either purposely or through stage fright, he made so poor an impression that Fitz thought he could easily be beaten. Fitz was knocked out in the 11th round, and the next day claimed he had been doped. A reporter asked the great John L. Sullivan what he thought of it, and John made a characteristic reply: "It is, of course, possible that Fitz was doped, but I think the cop on the jaw he re-

ceived in the second round had something to do with it."

For sheer slugging the most terrific spectacle ever seen in the prize ring was the Coney Island fight between Jeffries and Sharkey when both men were on their feet at the end of the fight (25 rounds), but Sharkey was horribly crippled. In the map of Coney Island given in the book, at the extreme west corner you will note the lighthouse at Sea Gate. The moment I saw that map I suffered from nostalgia, for my classmate Robert Maxwell owned a house there, and many a happy time I had with him. It was strange that Sea Gate was so calm and peaceful when Coney Island was so close.

The Russian novelist Gorki, whose books about Russia were invariably steeped in pessimism (he said the average life of the people was so dull that they were glad when their house burned down), wrote an article for an American magazine in which he said that at Coney Island all the people looked so sad, so depressed; this made me believe that his stories on Russian life might have been equally untrue.

* * *

Among the Pocket Books, let me especially recommend *The Pocket Reader*, which contains, among a large collection of famous short stories, the entire novel by Henry James called *The Turn of the Screw*, the most terrifying ghost story I have ever read. I shall never forget my horror when I first read it, finishing it late at night. It nearly finished me. If any of my readers are not familiar with this masterpiece of fear, let me advise them to buy this *Pocket Reader* for 25 cents, and treat themselves to a thrilling sensation.

* * *

Agatha Christie's latest murder story is *N or M?*; and while I miss her marvellous French detective, Hercule Poirot, every one of her mysteries is worth reading.

I am sorry not to be enthusiastic about a new murder story that has been awarded first prize in a big competition, but *Justice Be Damned*, by A. R. Hilliard, I found confusingly dull. Murder stories should be read for diversion, for entertainment, for sufficient excitement so that the reader may forget his own and the world's worries. They should not, therefore, be intricate puzzles, which either challenge or torment the mind; they should be full of exciting action. *Justice Be Damned* is ingenious and uninteresting.

* * *

Many people have heard of a little book called *The Wave of the Future*, which I regard as considerably worse than worthless. I recommend as an antidote a little book just published called *Let No Wave Engulf Us*, by Frank Altschul, a distinguished American au-

thority on public finance. He not only issues his book as "A Challenge to Moderates," but he offers a positive plan for a way out from the tragic situation into which we have drifted. One may read this book through in less than an hour, but it will certainly arouse thought. It contains a combination of patriotism and commonsense.

* * *

Here is a book that will delight all children and all grownups who love cats. The title is *Happy Cats and Their Care*, by Sarah J. Eddy. It has nearly 100 illustrations of cats. The first half of the book gives complete directions as to the proper care of cats in sickness and in health, concerning their diet, and so on. The prestige of the cat has risen enormously in the last ten years. It is one of the most beautiful of all animals, and published photographs of cats are far more common than they used to be. I remember once the story of an old man who said to some young people, "It is ridiculous to say that cats have no affection. They really love you and show it in a variety of ways." Then one of the young people said, "Oh, they only come around to see how much they can get out of you. It isn't really love." Whereupon the old man replied, "When you get to my age, you will call that love."

* * *

One of the best paragraph writers whom I know contributes weekly to the London *Spectator* under the title *A Spectator's Notebook*. In the latest copy that I received there is one serious and one humorous item. The serious one is a quotation from the speech of the Emperor of Ethiopia when he returned to his kingdom:

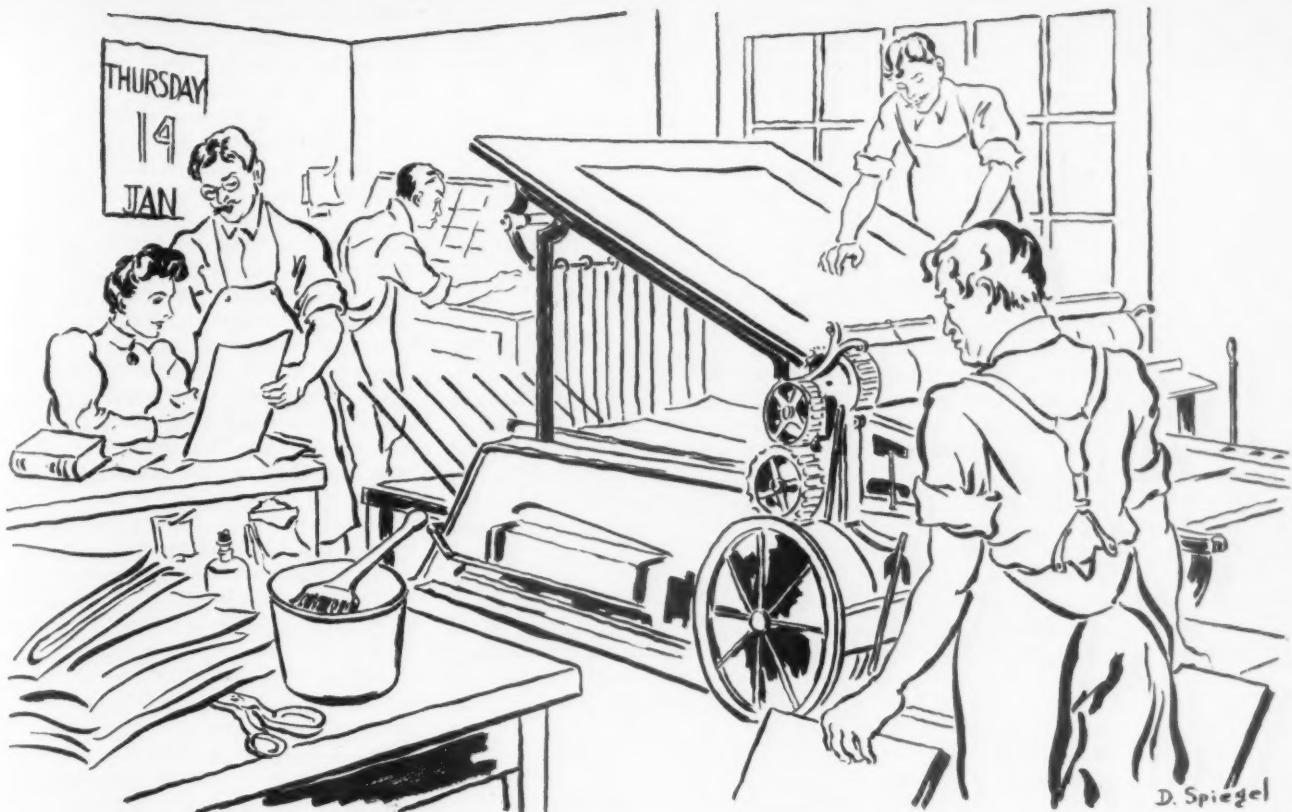
"Let us therefore rejoice, but in the spirit of Christ. Do not reward evil for evil. Do not indulge in the untimely atrocities which the enemy, even in these last days, has been accustomed to practice against us. Do not shame Ethiopia by acts worthy of our enemies. I shall see they are disarmed and given a safe passage to the place from which they came."

The other one is as follows:

"Police witness at Bow Street: 'His mother is a respectable woman. His father is dead at the moment.' In spite of the optimistic implication he will probably stay dead."

* * *

Books mentioned, publishers and prices:
All Aboard for Ararat. H. G. Wells. Alliance. \$1.75.—*In the Mill*. John Masefield. Macmillan. \$2.50.—*The Snow Goose*. Paul Gallico. Knopf. \$1.—*Poems by Francis Thompson*. Ed. by Terence Connolly. Appleton-Century. \$3.—*Sodom by the Sea*. Oliver Pilat and Jo Ranson. Doubleday Doran. \$3.—*The Pocket Reader*. Pocket Books, Inc. 25c.—*N or M?* Agatha Christie. Dodd Mead. \$2.—*Justice Be Damned*. A. R. Hilliard. Farrar & Rinehart. \$2.—*Let No Wave Engulf Us*. Frank Altschul. Duell, Sloane, Pearce. \$1.—*Happy Cats and Their Care*. Sarah J. Eddy. Plimpton Press (Norwood, Mass.). \$1.50.—*Harper's English Grammar*. John B. Oddyke. Harper. \$1.75.



"I DISCOVERED that someone must dig up items for the local page, and it is cheaper to marry a reporter than it is to hire one."

Two Thousand Thursdays

By Maude Krake Backlund

Confessions of a country editor's wife, who in 40 years has seen nothing stop the weekly 'deadline.'

IN THOSE unenlightened days before youth knew so incredibly much and talked so easily about biological urges and psychological frustrations, young humans fell in love—just like that—and sped hand in hand to a pastor. The question of whether they could afford a family, which in those times naturally followed, did not arise. There were glamour in courtship and confidence in marriage—and somehow people got along on a little and were happy about it. Such were my courtship and marriage and such has been my life—satisfying in spite of, or because of, my 2,000 black Thursdays as the wife of a country printer.

You know about country newspapers. You saw their editors "on the pan" in a debate in last month's issue of this magazine.* Though we don't have a Rotary Club in our town—Lisbon, North Dakota—we are acquainted with Rotary's official magazine. To that illuminating discussion I would bring the

views of a country printer's wife. I have been one for 40 years.

The average country weekly, we're fond of saying, aims at certain high standards of public service and influence. That's chiefly theoretical. Actually what it strains every nerve, muscle, and domestic relationship to do is to support an editor-owner-publisher, a foreman, a typesetter, and a printer's devil.

These working parts are more or less interchangeable. When circumstances demand, the editor-owner-and-publisher rolls up his sleeves, dons a black, indestructible, unmalable denim apron, sets type, reads proof, makes up the forms, runs the press, and rolls off the burden of another Thursday. And emergency has even forced the apprentice to gird up his self-confidence and report the local ball game.

The linotype operator has supplanted the veteran of the cases, and is now an indispensable part of the shop. Indispensable, and decidedly unapproachable in the matter of washing forms, melting metal, or getting out the mailing list. As

for sweeping the floor, a linotype operator would no more wield a broom than an Army officer would carry garbage.

It always vexed me that our shop had no regular and thorough cleaning. Every morning the boy took broom or shovel and cleared a path around the presses, cabinets, tables, and machines, but to go further was considered as heretical as trying to scour the stain from a meerschaum pipe. The disorder of a country print shop is as traditional as the shop towel, which is not considered broken in until it can stand alone.

Charles started as a printer's devil at 16 and owned his own plant just 15 years later. By that time he had mastered every job in the shop. He had a mechanic's soul and a surgeon's fingers. Any piece of mechanism he pronounced hopeless was ready for the junkman. After working around a new cylinder press a week, he knew more about it than did its inventor, and twice as much as the fellow who had patented the improvements. His practical knowledge of printing would have filled the souls of Johannes Gutenberg and Benjamin

*Have Country Editors Gone Soft? They Have—Soft As Creampuffs!—Ruel McDaniel. No! But Their Readers Have—Clayton Rand. In THE ROTARIAN for August, 1941.

Franklin with humility. Nor would it have surprised me, ever, if his favorite job press had leaped to greet him on a Monday morning, going back to its place only at his stern though affectionate command. So get this! When I say that I have been treated as a machine, a good dependable machine, for many furiously busy years, I am not complaining. I am bragging!

It was during the first week of our married life, our wedding having been neatly sandwiched between two Thursdays, I learned that something more than his ardent affection for me had urged him toward a speedy marriage. I discovered what all wives of young country-weekly editors learn sooner or later: someone must write up the weddings, "obits," programs, and parties, dig up items for the local page, read proof, and it is cheaper to marry a reporter than to hire one. The ghost must walk for the rest of the force on Saturday night, but wives are easily paid in a little feasting, flattery, and affection.

In the lively young years of our Northwest town, the social side of life was stressed unduly. When Mrs. Astor gave a party, the editor's wife received her invitation in a true Tommy Tucker spirit. She expected to sing for her supper in next Thursday's issue. Then Mrs. Vanderbilt would give a dinner meant far to outdo Mrs. Astor's, and poor Cinderella of the country press would be there. Midnight would find her shorn of her finery, pounding out upon a balky typewriter a quarter of a column of small-town stuff, and cursing Noah Webster for failing to record enough synonyms for *delicious* as applied to food.

What "delicious" lies I have told—but to my credit let it stand that I have never told a mean or cowardly one. Through consideration of human feelings I have fibbed famously. It is, I believe, a diplomatic instinct, the gift of tact. My little granddaughter must have inherited this trait. I was transplanting shrubs one day when, without my knowledge, 4-year-old Judith came up behind me. As I swung the spade, the edge grazed her head. She cried, and I cried, and we went to her mother for comfort and bandages. Later I asked her father, "Did Judith tell you I hit her with the spade?" He laughed. "Judith has her own version, and she sticks to it. She says she fell on the walk and cut her head." That was a noble and a virtuous lie in defense of which I will meet any theologian at any time!

My own technique so improved over the years that I was able to get through a long career of putting my townspeople in print without losing a friend.

A sense of humor and a fascinated interest in the stream of small-town life which eddied about me were blessed armor for the fight. Mine was an ear into which people seemed eager to pour

confidences never to be divulged, and I shall never be able to write the great American small-town saga, with its intricately interwoven lives, for fear of violating someone's trust. Yet I admit having a sympathetic ear, and the medley of confessions I have heard has given me many a shock and many a long wakeful night. There is a lock on that door leading to the passage from my ear to my mouth, and I hope neither delirium nor anesthesia will break it.

NOW and then, when the need arose, I wrote an editorial. Politics was a simple matter. Before the days of paid political advertising an editor's opinion—in print—had influence and value. Value, often, to him! Sometimes he was wafted lightly to public office, or he became the next postmaster. I confess I had no sound political underpinning. I had been a Democrat for the excellent reason that my father was a Democrat. Now I found myself voting with, and as, my husband—a Republican. Politically, I wrote what I was told to write, spicing and seasoning to taste. No doubt my father read these editorials with a chuckle, understanding that I loved the Democratic party no less, but my Republican husband a little more.

In time I lost my illusions about the power of the country press. Before I knew anything about it, I saw it as a great reformer, a way paver for progress. Once a part of it, I discovered that it can shout for local law observance and can safely scream through political campaigns—and that's about all. In my boiling 30's this fact angered me. In my calmer 50's, it amused me.

Some paragraphs back I called Thursday "black"—and you have guessed why. Thursday was placed exactly where it is in the week for the convenience of country editors. Yet they who die and those who wed invariably pick out late Wednesday night, or early Thursday morning, in which to stage a

local"—that most hectic time in a newspaper office when the entire force is feverishly concerned with getting the final proofs corrected, the type safely locked in the forms, and the press running. On Thursday the domestic, social, or public life of anyone connected with the paper has no value whatsoever.

Like the Sabbath, our Thursdays began at sundown the day before. It was thoroughly understood that no invitations were given or accepted for Wednesday evening and that I was not to listen for any familiar footstep until after midnight. So I joined the sorority of Wednesday-night newspaper widows.

With pride I call attention to the fact that none of my four children arrived in midweek. For that matter, not one of our six grandchildren did either. The children and I walked softly in the presence of our lord and master on Thursday. We strewed his path with rose petals. Meals fairly flew to the table on time, and our conversation detoured widely around domestic complaints. Something tells me my last moments will follow this long conformity, and I shall not pass away on a Thursday.

In that barnlike room, noisy with the click of the linotype, and the thump and pound of the presses . . . redolent of gasoline, hot metal, old glue, and tobacco smoke, and permeated with the satisfying smell of printers' ink, which yet shall have a notable place in the anthology of nostalgic odors . . . crowded with machinery, huge stacks of stock, pails of ink, boxes of old type—here in all this there is method, method and dependability.

You may lose your savings when the bank fails, your church may throw you out, your doctor may make a costly error in diagnosis, your wife may leave you. Epidemics may rage, tornadoes and floods may take their toll, and your creditors may sue you. Nothing in the world is certain but that you will get your paper on Thursday!



Illustrations by
D. Spiegel

"THE MEDLEY of confessions that I have heard has given me many . . . a long wakeful night."

Poems of the Season

The Time of Wheat

God knows, it would be pleasanter to spend
The years in ease, with smiling friends, with
wine
Ever within the cup, and with no end
In view save living in the soft and fine
Manner of lords and ladies.

To close down
The days in gardens where perfumed dews
weep
And music whispers like the willow's crown
And scented limbs and linens call to sleep.

But there's a time of wheat, when every
hand
Must take to threshing in the harvest sun,
Sweating and soiled, must labor with the
land
On which it lives, in which its life is won:
Man will not make his hurried hour complete
Until his heart has known its time of wheat.

—Bert Cooksley

Private Sale

This worn-out piano we offer for sale,
The sounding board cracked and the
notes do not chime;
But the case is of rosewood unmarr'd
by a scratch,
And the keys are real ivory mellowed
by time.

With careful repairing it might play again;
Just think what the tuners have won from
despair;
At the worst there's the ivory markets may
buy,
From the rosewood a very fine studio
chair.

You say that you'll purchase because you
once knew
The lady who owned it—forgiving her
airs;
That you're rich and indulge in that
singular fad—
A rosewood piano unspoiled by repairs.
—Nathalia Crane

Did You?

How often have we heard folk say,
"I hope my ship comes in some day."

But it is just as well we learn
The while we wait our ship's return,

No ship comes in . . . without a doubt,
If we forget to send one out.
—Naomi Margaret Barnes

Rain at Night

The thud of a slumber song upon the
shingles,
Slow gargling in the throat of the water-
spout,
Fresh laundered air hung out across the
sumacs
And earth, an avid drinking elephant snout,
Wind enough to sail the billowed curtains,
The scent of bedstand apple with missing
bite,
The feel of smooth-pressed sheets against
the body,
Make for luxury of rain at night.

—Mildred D. Shacklett



Photo: Rotarian J. R. Holbert

Outlook

They walked along together
Where the procession led,
One with a heavy footstep,
And one with vibrant tread.

One's features wore a shadow.
He halted on his way.
As he passed by I heard him
Muttering, "Yesterday."

One's eyes were brightly shining,
With expectation stirred.
His lips moved as he passed me.
"Tomorrow" was the word.

—Clarence Edwin Flynn

Bless Them

Who wants a house that's prim and neat?
Better the scuff marks of flying feet,
The finger smudges on the wall,
Wet rubbers tracking through the hall

The crayons, cookie crumbs, and books
They crop up in the queerest nooks;
They are so briefly ours, so sweet—
Who wants a house that's prim and neat!

—May Richstone

Tyrannies

He is so palsied by his dreams,
This tall and beautiful, this pitiful man,
He, when a moth wing taps him, screams.
When a gull's image ran
Over the blue wide shallows, he
Wrung hands and cried "The Kraken!
Help!"

Help me, good stranger, lest I be
Pulped wrack afloat with spume and
kelp!"

O but break free from those wild wheels
That drag you bruised by crag and scar!
Stand for stalwart earth on dogged heels,
Knowing what thing you are;
How the whole leaguered oak forest
Is not so strong as your least bone,
And the plumed pride of the sea's crest
Bows mute before your own:

Speak—and you utter rocks and trees!
Move—and sea ebbs and forest flies!
How then shall shadows tyrannize
The tyrant of their substances?

—Louis Golding

Horizons

A son and his father stood one day
On a mountain top and looked far away,
The man saw the valley through which
they had come
And the near-by town which held his home,
But the son looked off to distant skies
And the whole world lay before his eyes.

—Katherine B. Tucker

Castles

I built a castle in the air,
Of pleasant dreams and fancies rare;

With lingering love each stone I laid,
With lavish care each column made.

But scarcely was my castle done,
Resplendent in the morning sun,

When life's fierce winds began to blow
And laid the airy structure low.

Despair crept up with mocking frown,
Amidst the ruins sat him down,

"Ho, ho!" he laughed in sneering glee,
"The architect has failed, I see!"

The gloating coward roused my ire,
Once more my eager heart caught fire,

I thumbed my nose at grim Despair
And built a finer castle there!
—C. E. Lauterbach

Echoes

I set some words out in a verse
And never thought again
How far their airy sounds would go,
And whither, and when;
And up from here and out of there
Their echoes came; and then
I knew the airy sounds
Were singing on again.

O let my words and thoughts and deeds
Be careful how they go;
Their quivers full of love and cheer:
Go singing, singing so.
Let love be swift, and glad, and free,
And kindness be the bow;
And every shaft a thing of light,
And may it softly go.

—Ellen E. Larson

The Scratchpad Man Visits

Enid Rotary College



"W

HAT'S UP, Chief? Are you feeling all right?"

I had reason for anxiety. I had just been summoned to the Editor's cluttered sanctum and had expected to see his harassed figure hunched, as usual, over a groaning desk. Instead, I found him standing statuelike—with more dignity than he could command.

One hand held a ten-pound dictionary. The other waved a pica rule. On his head teetered a square of black cardboard. His glasses barely clung to the bulb of his nose. His eye was fishy.

"What in tarnation's the idea?" I begged. Finally, the boss grinned and dropped the pose.

"I'm just getting you in the mood for your next assignment."

I sighed relief.

"Yes," he went on, "I want you to visit a college—a Rotary College. It belongs to the Rotary Club of Enid, Oklahoma, and it's one of the finest pieces of Club Service anywhere. Know about it?"

I didn't—but on the train I "read up" on it, and when I stepped down in Enid next morning, I knew better than to look for the campus of Rotary College—because there isn't any.

But I was in luck. The first Rotary lapel button I spotted belonged to Lawrence D. Hinman, the president of Rotary College. "A new class is to meet tonight," he told me as we settled down for a chat in his accounting office. "Glad to enroll you as a 'special.'" Then he began to unfold the story.

Throughout their quarter century of service to their big-little city of 28,000, Enid Rotarians have shared the notion that while Rotary is a simple idea, it is worth real study—that the best Rotarian is the informed Rotarian. And so, like most Rotary Clubs, Enid has always made some effort to educate its

members Rotarily. But interest was never quite satisfactory.

"Then," my host went on, "we got an idea. Why not put new members through a regular course of Rotary study?" someone asked. "Why be so exclusive? I'd take it myself," a veteran put in. "We could call it Rotary College," sparked another.

And in short order, Rotary College became a living, lively fact—complete with administration, faculty, library, examinations—and student body.

How does it work? This way: Nine monthly meetings—which are held in either some Club member's business office or home—are the skeleton of the course. At these meetings faculty members alternate in lecturing, conducting roundtables, and giving examinations in Rotary theory and practice. Backbone of the College is a unique Rotary textbook the faculty has compiled. It's the whole picture of Rotary in 80 pages. Students must pass stiff tests on it. But that is only one of many requisites. They must also learn the names of all 88 Club members, greet visitors, visit other Clubs, etc.

And those who measure up, win a D.R.S., the Doctor of Rotary Science degree. But the intangible rewards of the nine-month course are far greater—and far too obvious to mention.

You'll notice that Scoopy and I show untoward modesty in the photos. We stayed out of all but the one below. We felt academically inferior. After all, Scoopy holds only an M.S. (Masticator of Soupbones) and I an M.A. (Master of Alibis)—so . . .

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN

P. S. Below you see Club Secretary Clarence W. Saunders preparing to mail 50 textbooks to a Texas Rotary Club. Two visiting kibitzers hinder.

Photos: (all except as otherwise credited) Willard McKnight



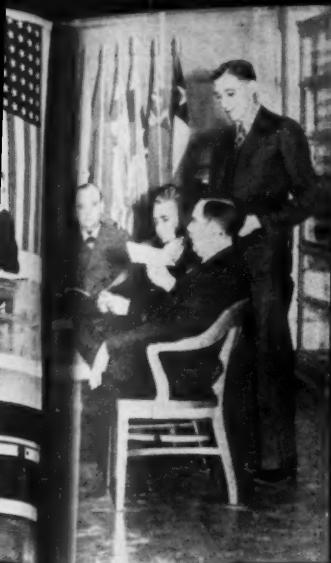
A NEW CROP of "freshmen" matriculates at Enid Rotary College and High School. The class—in the law office of one of the prominent Rotarians, Frank J. Hinman, a decorator, hands out the textbooks. Chapter Number 1 and one month from tonight the "students" must come through quizzing and examinations.



THE MONTH between classes is no holiday. The student must, first of all, bone up on the text. Shown here is Lloyd McKnight, son of Lecturer McKnight.

BELOW: Herndon Donnelly greets two visiting Rotarians.





mid Rotar
e "pro-
Number
ast com
age and here's the first meeting
Chairman Frank Seybert, an interior
filled A Brief History of Rotary,
ough questions on its contents.

Photo: McConkey

A CLOSEUP of the textbook itself. Prepared by veteran Enid Rotarians especially for the course, it is an 80-page condensation of important Rotary facts and figures. Other Rotary Clubs which have borrowed the College idea are also using the texts, obtainable at cost, 50 cents.



FIRST LECTURE comes from "Prof." Louis McKnight, long-time Rotarian and respected lawyer. The class lends an ear. A reckoning cometh.



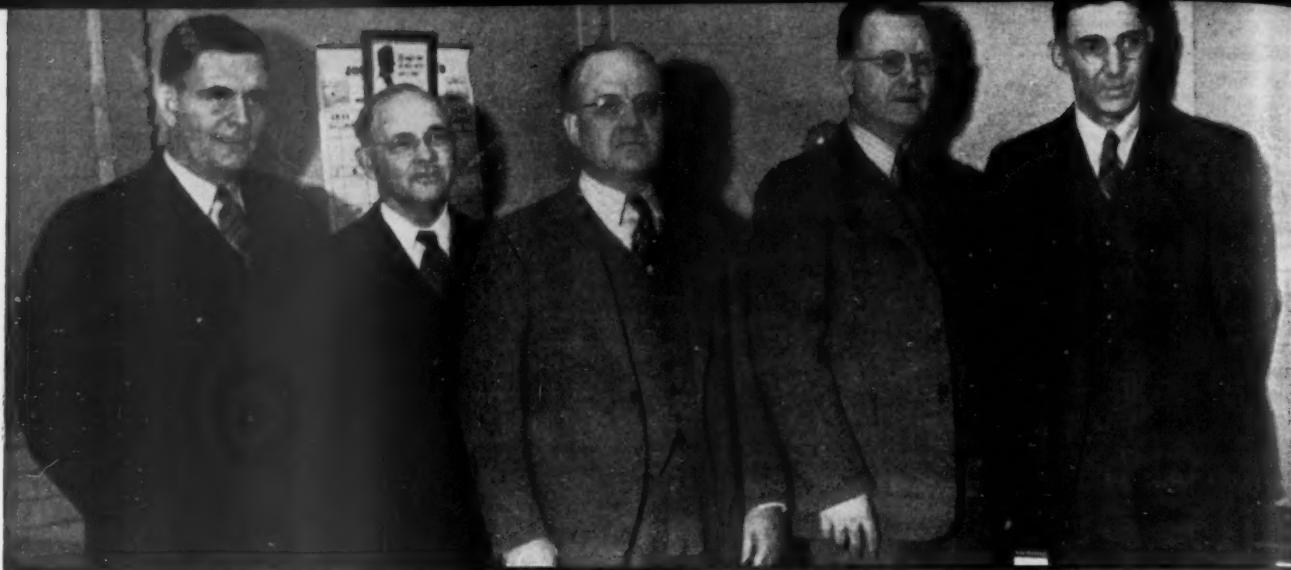
STUDENT Jim Naylor studies a badge
the next Club luncheon. He has to learn
every member's name and classification.

READING The Rotarian—three articles per issue—is required. Conscientious Student Milton Garber settles down to do his homework.

STUDENT Fred Entriken (right) meets another requirement of the course when he calls on N. E. McKnight, new member. Students must visit each new Rotarian. No chore!

Students must meet three a month. . . . Then come examinations—both oral and written. . . . And I. I. Webber's smile means the papers are good.





THE FACULTY convenes to consider the curriculum—and looks pleasantly august for the photographer. If Enid Rotarians know Rotary, and they do, much of the credit goes to these men: (left to right) "Prof." W. M. Denny, 1940-41 President; "Prof." L. McKnight, a Past President; College President Lawrence Hinman, a Club Past President; "Prof." I. I. Webber, Club President; Registrar Frank Seybert.



The Rotator

1941

ROTARY COLLEGE

met at Pete Webber's last Wednesday night with Professors Seybert, Hinman and Denny in charge. It was quiz night—and the boys spent most of the evening answering questions on history, classification, on articles appearing in the Rotarian, etc. Everybody passed and to top off a good session Mrs. Webber and Mrs. Denny served coffee and cakes. Next Rotary College meeting comes on

February 5. Boys, borrow the Boy Scout motto and—Be Prepared!

MONDAY'S PROGRAM

Movie Magnate George Limerick will come forth with the whys, whens, and wherefores of the theater and moving picture industry. That is, if it isn't postponed again. Jim Ewing may and may not give a 5-minute talk on Greece...Jim was slated to go last week, but business called him out of town.



THE WEEKLY bulletin of the Club keeps Enid Rotarians posted on their Rotary College. This item from it notes an idea schoolboys would envy. Classes close with a cut of cake.

AND HERE'S the goal of every student—a badge with a D.R.S. on it—"Doctor of Rotary Science."

Photo: McConkey





Rotary Reporter

Know Any Soldier at Fort Sill? Rotarians with relatives in the service stationed at FORT SILL, OKLA., are asked to get in touch with the Rotary Club of FREDERICK, OKLA., which is planning a program of entertainment for Rotarians and their sons, brothers, or any other relative at that Army post.

Defense Bond for Scholarship Fund The TUNICA, MISS., Rotary Club has initiated a defense-bond purchase scheme that will benefit all. At the first meeting after the stamps were placed on public sale, one of the "albums" containing two stamps was presented to one of the members with a little speech of appreciation of his work. The following week, having added two stamps, he passed it on to another member. When it is filled, a bond will be purchased for the Club's scholarship fund.

Clubs Publicize Public Health Coöoperating with the public health authorities, the Rotary Clubs of Puerto Rico are taking part in a contest and display of posters, especially for public education in combating tuberculosis, malaria, venereal disease, and general bad health practices.

Virginia Clubs Hold Roundtable Each year, in conjunction with the University of Virginia Institute of Public Affairs, the Rotary Club of CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., is host to a Rotary roundtable on international affairs, to which Rotarians from both Virginia Districts (186 and 187) come. This year the proceedings were broadcast by short wave to all Ibero-America.

Fire? Not If They Can Help It! Because four-fifths of all fires can be traced to carelessness, the Rotary Club of BURBANK, CALIF., has printed and circulated 15,000 copies of a locally written pamphlet on fire protection through the city schools, business houses, and public buildings. The Club has also prepared a useful card for visiting Rotarians and guests, neatly fitting in the pocket. It serves as an identification card, or as a notice of a "make-up" to home Club Secretaries.

Rotary Carries On in the Far East The Rotary Club of DACC, INDIA, was instrumental in securing improvements for the travelling public at the DACC railway station. . . . The KEDIRI, NETHERLANDS INDIES, Rotary Club made gifts to a school for underprivileged children and to an organization

for sending sickly children to the mountains for the Summer. . . . Sailors will have more books to read, thanks to the Rotary Club of TANDJONG-KARANG, NETHERLANDS INDIES.

The PENANG, STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, Rotary Club is carrying out a six-point program: a blood-transfusion service; a literacy reading circle for workers; help for lepers in a leper settlement; work for poor boys through a boys' club; service to soldiers and sailors stationed near-by; and the making of a local social survey.

The Rotary Clubs of MAKASSAR and PADANG, NETHERLANDS INDIES, both help sailors—MAKASSAR with a service for those inconvenienced by the present emergency and PADANG with entertainment for them while ashore.

Toasts to Clubs over the Seas Letters to overseas Rotary Clubs are regularly prepared by the International Service Committee of the CADILLAC, MICH., Rotary Club and approved by the Club with a rising "toast" at regular meetings. These letters of greeting have brought replies from all over the Rotary world.

A similar practice by the Rotary Club of BALLARAT, AUSTRALIA, is being revived after a lapse of several years, with the addition of "coupling" the name of a particular member (who writes the let-

ter of greeting) with the town toasted. A peculiar aptness is being worked out—TRYON, N. C., is being coupled with the shoe dealer; PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS., with the minister; SELKIRK, MAN., CANADA, with a man of that name; and so on.

The Rotary Club of ROCK ISLAND, ILL., has made a practice of writing each new Club in Latin America in Spanish or Portuguese, as the case may be, and has filled several albums with the replies.

Hats Off to Swatow, China! Just a letter, but read between the lines! From the Rotary Club of SWATOW, CHINA: "We have at present seven members here . . . trying to further the Objects of Rotary. . . . Attempts were made and failed to organize some body for relief work. Through the tireless efforts of two Rotarians, with backing by the rest of our members, an organization called International Relief Association was formed. . . . A grant of \$60,000 (Chinese currency) was secured from the American Advisory Committee. . . . All missions put their hands to the pumps and some 30,000 people were benefited."

Chelsea Loses—but Carries On From the May bulletin of the CHELSEA, ENGLAND, Rotary Club: "We hardly realize yet the loss we have sustained in the deaths of our

Photo: Kansas City (Mo.) Star



KANSAS CITY, MO., welcomes British children! H. Roe Bartle, Past District Governor, and daughter greet Jennifer (aged 10) and Denis (8) Brown—their guests "for the duration."

three principal officers, and are too near them yet properly to appreciate their character and charm to the full.

"William Kentish, our President, a sturdy Christian such as the world needs; it is not too much to say he was of the type on which the greatness of our country has been built.

"George White, Past President and Acting Secretary, the very backbone of

Miss; General Sarmiento, Argentina; Castelli, Argentina; and Dolores, Colo.

Not Only Thanks—At the annual "Police Day" in SAN ISIDRO, ARGENTINA, the Rotary Club presented three silver medals, gilded, and three savings-bank books with a 50-peso deposit to six outstanding officers.

They 'Put the Kids on Their Feet' "Let's put the kids on their feet" might well be the motto of

the Rotary Club of KEENE, N. H.—and the Club has an enviable record of doing so. In 18 years of service, its Crippled-Children Committee and fund have brought relief or cure to some 400 handicapped youngsters. The local hospital has been most cooperative, and the Club itself boasts of doctors, a dentist, a mechanic, and a deputy sheriff who is also agent of the humane society and acts as investigator of cases—all of whom give their time. An amateur stage production and the annual old-timers' ball game produce the needed funds.

Rotarians' Wives Are Saving Lives Not unusual is the report of blood donors organized by

Rotary Clubs, but in BATH, ME., it was the wives of Rotarians who organized a volunteers' roster of donors against any emergency. Men and women are eligible to enlist, and more than 100 have responded and several have given life-blood in emergencies.

'Tell Them While They're Alive' Each month the Rotary Club of PITTSBURGH, PA., awards a certificate of merit to the Rotarian who has done something outstanding in any field. While the purpose is to limit the award to one each month, the rule is waived if more than one Rotarian receives the endorsement of the Selection Committee. This is one means of giving "flowers to the living."

Brazilian School, Club Coöperate To aid the Rotary Club of FORTALEZA, BRAZIL, in its work, the Nogueira College of the city placed a scholarship at the disposal of one of the boys being helped by the Club's Boys Work Committee.

Rotary's Finger in 341 Pies A survey of the past year's work of the

Rotary Club of SIOUX FALLS, SD., shows that 77 percent of the members were on 341 separate and distinct boards or governing committees of community activities. Among those who are inactive are some of the older men, who have stepped aside to let younger members take an increasing part.

What a Crowd— Statistics may be boring, but when the

Rotary Club counted up, it found the results intensely interesting. During the Rotary year 1940-41, the Club was host to 4,699 Rotary guests. The peak

number of guests, 395, came at the meeting of February 28. Not bad for a Club of 118 members!

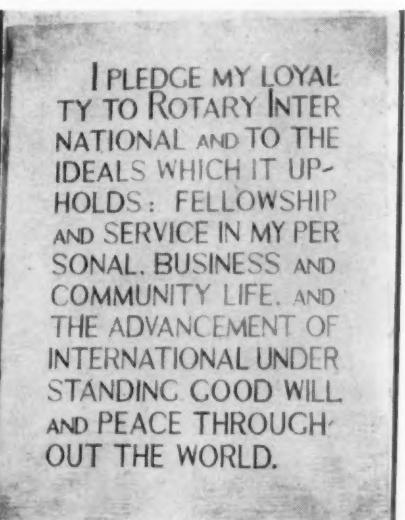
Rotary and the World at War Rotary District 5 (in England) has organized a Reconstruction Committee which is looking forward to the problems that will arise after the war. . . . The BRISTOL, ENGLAND, Rotary Club has a program to send bombed-out mothers and children to the country for a rest period. Generous gifts from the OAKLAND, CALIF., and the RED DEER, ALTA., CANADA, Rotary Clubs have been used for this purpose. . . . Nine Dutch naval cadets were the recent guests of the BATH, ENGLAND, Rotary Club for a day.

The HONG KONG Rotary Club presented \$4,000 (U. S. currency) for the purchase of two ambulances for the Chinese Coöperatives Relief. . . . The Rotary Club of VANCOUVER, B. C., CANADA, raised \$8,500 by the sale of a donated brooch and a dance, paying all expenses itself and presenting the entire sum to the Lord Mayor's Fund of LONDON, ENGLAND.

All members of the CARDIFF, ENGLAND, Rotary Club not "on active service" are enrolled as air-raid wardens, firemen, etc. . . . The oldest Rotary Club in Yorkshire, England, is that of LEEDS, which celebrated its 25th anniversary recently. No less than 29 Rotary Clubs have been founded by LEEDS, and most of these were represented at the celebration.

Though separated by redistricting, the Rotary Clubs of ITHACA, N. Y., and MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA, exchanged visits this year, a motorcar load and a speaker from each Club visiting the other.

The Rotary Club of HECKMONDWIKE,



THIS plaque hangs on the wall of the meeting room of the Bristol, Tenn.-Va., Rotary Club, and occasionally the pledge to Rotary is read in unison by all the members.

ENGLAND, was the spark plug of a drive that netted £364,743 for the War Weapons Fund—an average of more than £42 per citizen. . . . THE TOTTENHAM, ENGLAND, Rotary Club gave a party at



THE NEW BOULDER, Mont., Rotary Club was welcomed into District 112 with this window display at Miles City, home of the Immediate Past Governor, Surgeon John H. Garberson.

the Club; straight, honest, blunt, never too busy to help anyone—a real Rotarian! CHELSEA was his parish.

"Dear, ever-young Francis Price, our Vice-President; bubbling over with wit and humor, bringing the fellows together as no one else could—the Club will not be the same without him.

"Now, I want you to feel more than ever that it is your Club, that it is something more than a luncheon Club: Rotary is an attitude of mind, thoughtfulness of others is the basis of service; helpfulness of others is its expression. 'Bear ye one another's burdens.' Help me to carry on the work so ably done by all my predecessors."

WPA Finishes Job Club Started A regular Club meeting in the newly completed \$60,000

Boys' Club building in WICHITA FALLS, TEX., was a celebration for the Rotary Club, which had sponsored the project. Under Club guidance, spurred by Rotarian Dr. O. T. Kimbrough, the community, with WPA aid, completed it.

Birthday Cheer— Rotary Clubs celebrating their 25th anniversary recently include Augusta, Me.; Mason City, Iowa; Rockford, Ill.; Altoona, Pa.; Aberdeen, So. Dak.; Albuquerque, N. Mex.; Joplin, Mo.; Newport News, Va.; Jackson, Tenn.; Hot Springs, Ark.; Moose Jaw, Sask., Canada; and Reno, Nev. Still a quarter of a century away from their silver anniversaries are the following new Clubs which have been recently admitted: Gosforth, England; Sykesville, Md.; Galle, Ceylon; Coronel Dorrego, Argentina; Campbell, Mo.; Pando, Uruguay; Lodi, Wis.; Opp, Ala.; Lobos, Argentina; Peñafior, Chile; Portageville, Mo.; Estancia, N. Mex.; Lockport, La.; Coronel Suarez, Argentina; Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico; Plano, Ill.; Iuka,

Rotary Club of SIOUX FALLS, SD., shows that 77 percent of the members were on 341 separate and distinct boards or governing committees of community activities. Among those who are inactive are some of the older men, who have stepped aside to let younger members take an increasing part.

What a Crowd— Statistics may be boring, but when the

Rotary Club counted up, it found the results intensely interesting. During the Rotary year 1940-41, the Club was host to 4,699 Rotary guests. The peak

which £52,000 was pledged. . . . The DEWSBURY Rotary Club gave £2,500, and the WILLESDEN EAST Club pledged £1,500.

The HIGH WYCOMBE, ENGLAND, Rotary Club was represented at the unveiling of a memorial to one of its members, Captain E. C. Kennedy, who was lost when his ship, the *Rawalpindi*, was sunk in the first naval battle of the war.

Mobile canteens for their towns have been presented by the Rotary Clubs of BOOTLE and GRIMSBY, ENGLAND; and an ambulance for the community by the Rotary Club of OLDBURY. . . . The first three commissions granted by the Air Training Corps at OTLEY, ENGLAND, which was established through the efforts of an OTLEY Rotarian, went to Rotarians.

So successful has been the plan of the WILLESDEN WEST, ENGLAND, Rotary Club of collecting old pipes and tobacco for shipwrecked seamen that more than 12,000 pipes have been given and the Club has had to appeal for more. . . . North Country men serving in Iceland receive a weekly parcel of books from the Rotary Club of BLACKBURN, ENGLAND. . . . The GUILDFORD, ENGLAND, Rotary Club has "adopted" the corvette H.M.S. *Petunia*, the first ship of this class to be adopted, though many trawlers have been.

The British Commissioners of Customs and Excise have added Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland to the approved list of organizations entitled for the period of the war to receive without payment of duty all gifts, other than tobacco, alcoholic liquors, and playing cards, sent from abroad for free distribution in Britain.

Manila Club Cites A citation of honor for Boy Scout Aurelio Belizon was engrossed and presented by the Rotary Club of MANILA, THE PHILIPPINES, when the young hero for the second time took part in routing and capturing a criminal.

Club Sees That Three full-year **Blind May Learn** scholarships for blind students have been pledged as a minimum by the Rotary Club of HANKOW, CHINA. The Club also maintains a leprosy clinic.

'Aussies' Guests Australian Rotarians in the armed forces stationed in SEREMBAN, FEDERATED MALAY STATES, were guests of the local Rotary Club at a regular meeting recently, and will continue to visit as duties permit.

4-H Turns Tables: It isn't at all unusual for Rotary Clubs to entertain 4-H Club boys and girls, but when the shoe is on the other foot, it's news, big news! Members of the NEW LONDON, CONN., Rotary Club and their ladies were the guests recently of the GROTON 4-H boys and girls at a picnic supper prepared by the girls. George T. Goodwin, son of one of the Rotarians, reported on the national 4-H camp at WASHINGTON, D. C.

especially on the delegates from South America, and showed how youth is doing its part in promoting hemispheric solidarity.

Alabama Festival for Strawberries Closing the strawberry season, CULLMAN, ALA., holds an annual parade and celebration. To the 30,000 guests this year, the Rotary Club showed a float in the parade and, for Rotarian visitors, held open house at a downtown hotel.

Kenyans 'Tread Boards' for Funds The sum of £150 was the net result of a war-charity performance staged by the Rotary Club of NAIROBI, KENYA. Fourteen members have joined the forces. . . . The NIGEL, SOUTH AFRICA, Rotary Club helps supply reading matter for the troops in NAIROBI.

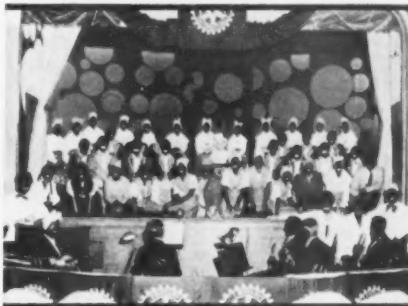
Animals Look In on Rotary Meeting Perhaps encouraged by reports from a milking contest in Georgia (see THE ROTARIAN for July and August), the Rotary Club of LITCHFIELD, ILL., held its ladies' night party at the barns of one of the members, with horses and mules looking on. From the dinner table the guests adjourned to the cow barns to try their hands at milking. No challenge was issued to Georgia's champ!

Dairy State Has Horses, Too! Famed as "America's Dairyland," Wisconsin is not yet a horseless State, as the JANEVILLE, WIS., Rotary Club has proved. The Club recently held a horse show for the benefit of the Club's Camp Rotamer Association, which finances a camp for underprivileged children. The show included 23 classes, and it took all afternoon and evening to show them. The event proved so successful that the Club plans an annual performance.

Madison's Trees Wave in Breeze By planting a total of 95,000 trees, the Rotary Club of MADISON, NEBR., won the \$100 prize offered by the Rotary Club of OMAHA for the Club in the 120th District that planted the most during the year. The average per member was approximately 3,600 trees, which is a lot of timber.



FOR 21 YEARS the Emporia, Kans., Rotary Club has been sending boys to Summer camp. Here are a few of the 700 who have attended.



FAR NORTH minstrels—these of the Juneau, Alaska, Rotary Club—added \$500 to the student loan fund being raised by the Club.



VISITORS who qualify as "farthest from home" at the meetings of the Sapulpa, Okla., Rotary Club receive glasses as a souvenir.



MONTREAL, CANADA, played Pan-American host to these fair ladies from Ibero-America, with Rotarian Wm. H. Nolan's daughters as hostesses. The señoritas were visiting students. Left to right, seated: Señoritas Larrea and ada), Alfaro and Garay (El Salvador); Morales (Cuba), Lara (Costa Rica), Garay (standing) Z. Cajiao (Colombia); V. Nolan; D. Cajiao and C. Samoyoa (El Salvador).



WHAT the Governors Do. Somebody left a slide rule in the office and THE SCRATCHPAD MAN picked it up. Result—here long he had figured out what classifications gave us what total number of Rotary's 1941-42 District Governors. This is his tally:

Education, 20; law, 15; retailing, 15; manufacturing, 11; medical professions, 9; insurance and real estate, 9; clergy, 8; public service, 7; past service, 6; wholesaling, 5; newspapers, 5; architecture or engineering, 4; banking, 3; contracting, 3. The rest are scattered, one or two each from eight general classifications.

War's Toll. The April, 1941, issue of THE ROTARIAN carried a note about the



RECORD tops all others! The newest, longest song-leader record is 29 years for Lawrence Moore, of the Oakland, Calif., Rotary Club.

visit of A. BALDWIN RAPER, a member of the London, England, Rotary Club, to the Rotary Club of New York, N. Y. Shortly after the speech quoted, ROTARIAN RAPER sailed for England. The ship on which he sailed was "lost by enemy action," and he was among those reported missing. Messages of sympathy from the many friends he made in the United States and Canada have gone to the London Rotary Club.

Far—but Worth It! Nine speakers from nine different countries addressed the meeting of the Rotary Club of Colorado Springs, Colo., during the International Assembly in June. Afterward the Club statistician announced that the speakers had travelled a total of 88,000 miles to be there.

U.S.A. Advisory Committee? The Board of Directors of Rotary International has adopted a Resolution calling on Rotary Clubs in the United States to discuss fully and then indicate to the Secretariat at Chicago whether or not they desire a U.S.A. Advisory Committee with reference to their national serv-

ice activities. The Committee would be asked "to study problems of national policy interesting to the Clubs in such nation and to submit for the approval of the Board (and the guidance of the Clubs) a program of public-service activities for U.S.A. Clubs during the period of their present national emergency."

Meet Mr. Wood. Between sessions at the Denver Convention in June, the President-Elect of the Moline, Ill., Rotary Club and the President-Elect of the Mountainair, N. Mex., Club, spent much time trying to find each other. Or, to put it another way, ARTHUR WOOD was looking for ARTHUR WOOD. Though they missed connections, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN now introduces them: PRESIDENT ARTHUR R. WOOD, of Mountainair, meet PRESIDENT ARTHUR W. WOOD, of Moline! Classification: Education—in both cases!!

Fish and Fellowship. While fishing off the Snapper Banks in the Gulf of Mexico, five of the large party aboard the boat began to wonder about making up their Rotary absence. Finding that the Port Arthur, Tex., Rotary Club was in session that day, the five—GEORGE P. WILLIAMS, Beaumont, Tex.; MUNGER T. BALL, Port Arthur, Tex.; and MAYOR JOHN B. GAGE, GUY B. WOOD, and FRANK J. McGINLEY, all of Kansas City, Mo.—held their own meeting on the boat, which, while not a legal make-up, provided the proper fellowship for the day. This they reported by two-way radio to the Port Arthur Club meeting.

Lawyers Do Wake Up. At the first meeting of the Inter-American Bar Association (see page 11, THE ROTARIAN, August, 1941), ROTARIAN HOWARD S. LEROY, of Washington, D. C., was elected assistant treasurer; ROTARIAN EDMUNDO DE MIRANDA JORDÃO, of Rio de Janeiro, vice-president from Brazil; and ENRIQUE GIL, vice-president from Argentina, Past District Governor and international Committeeman. The 1942 meeting of the Association will be held in Dr. Gil's home city, Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Royal Approbation. In a letter to T. D. YOUNG, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, President of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland, H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT (now in Canada—see page 6) writes: "The generous gifts for civil-

ian war relief which have been sent with such happy spontaneity by Rotary Clubs are additional proof of the fine spirit of fellowship which makes our ideal of 'Service above self' a practical reality. I should like to record my belief that continuance of the meetings of the Rotary Clubs and of their many activities in these days of trial and stress are valuable considerations in the maintenance of morale. . . . Yours sincerely, GEORGE." THE DUKE is a "Patron of Rotary in the United Kingdom."

Fine Record. ROTARIAN PARD H. SMITH, of Cleveland, Ohio, is an example of sticking to it. A Rotarian for 30 years, it took a fall from a ladder to break his perfect-attendance record at 24½ years. He served on his Club's Boys Work Committee for 17 years and is still on the Crippled-Children Committee. Out of the Club's 28 picnics for handicapped youngsters, he has attended and worked at 25. Nice going!



Smith

Honors. The Bolivian Order of the Condor has been conferred upon three members of the Santiago, Chile, Rotary Club: PERCY SEIBERT, JORGE MELENDEZ, and HECTOR MUJICA PUMARINO; and the grade of knight of the same order was conferred on JORGE M. ZEGARRA, Past President of the Lima, Peru, Rotary Club and Past Governor of old District 71.

WILLIAM H. CAMPBELL, for the past quarter of a century Secretary of the Rochester, N. Y., Rotary Club, and Past Director of Rotary International, has been elected president of the Rochester Council of Civic Clubs, composed of representatives of 19 organizations. . . . ROTARIAN DOUGLAS LINDER, of Traverse City, Mich., was the new—and youngest ever—chairman of the National Cherry Festival, at which the daughter of the Chilean Ambassador to the United States reigned as queen this year.



Gil

Elected to honorary membership by the Middle River, Md., Rotary Club is GLENN L. MARTIN, long famed as an aviator and builder of airplanes. . . . After 25 years as Secretary of the Selma, Ala., Rotary Club, with 23 years of 100 percent attendance, MORGAN RICHARDS, Past Governor of old District 26, was honored by a resolution from his entire District (164) on his retirement as Secretary June 30. . . . JOHN W. SYMONS, a charter member of the Saginaw, Mich., Rotary Club, was honored at a meeting on his 90th birthday, recently.

President of the Wisconsin Press Association, an organization of editors and publishers, is LOUIS H. ZIMMERMAN, of the Burlington, Wis., Rotary Club. . . . Fifteen years after he quit school to go to work, ROTARIAN CHARLES CLARKSON, Jr., of Louisiana, Mo., completed, by home study, the work for the two remaining years of high school and graduated. . . . If KINSEY N. MERRITT, a member of the Rotary Club of Elizabeth, N. J., is ever absent from a meeting of

the board of directors or session of the National Federation of Sales Executives, of which he was recently elected president, he can call upon a Rotarian vice-president to preside—the same being CURTIS D. COX, of Dallas, Tex.

A charter member, Club Secretary since the beginning except for the year he served as President, ROTARIAN KEAN ASHURST, of Georgetown, Ky., has had 100 percent attendance since the Club was founded, 1923, has attended 18 District Conferences and six international Conventions. . . . And H. VASSAR SOMMERVILLE, of the Paris, Tenn., Rotary Club, has not missed a meeting of his own Club in the 20 years he has maintained 100 percent attendance, except while at international Conventions, even though he was Governor of old District 52. Is this some sort of record for "keeping the home-Club fires burning"?

ROTARIAN JAMES K. EVETTS, of Belton, Tex., is the new president of the District and County Attorneys Association of Texas. . . . Iowa City, Iowa, Rotarians had two thrills recently—one when their fellow member DR. ARTHUR STEINLE was feted by former students who presented his portrait to the University of Iowa, where he is head of the department of orthopedic surgery, and the other when Rotary's President Emeritus, PAUL P. HARRIS, returned for the 50th reunion of his class at the university, the class of 1891. . . . At Iowa State College, at Ames, HENRY J. BRUNNIER, a member of the Rotary Club of San Francisco, Calif., received the Marston Medal, highest award to an engineering graduate.

The President of the Republic of Colombia has decorated ARMANDO DE ARRUDA PEREIRA, Immediate Past President of Rotary International, with the Cross of Boyacá, "for his work for the progress of humanity." The Cross was presented to PAST PRESIDENT PEREIRA in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, by the Colombian Minister.

1941-42 Committees. TOM J. DAVIS, President of Rotary International for 1941-42, has announced the following Committees. The Chairman in each case is the member first named:

Aims and Objects—EDWARD F. McFADDIN (civil law practice), 411 First National Bank Bldg., Hope, Ark., U.S.A.

Club Service—C. REEVE VANNEMAN (public utility engineering), 555 Providence St., Albany, N. Y., U.S.A. **Alternate**: T. J. REES (education—general administration), Education Department, The Guildhall, Swansea, Wales.

Community Service—CARL E. BOLTE (millining), Slater, Mo., U.S.A. **Alternate**: SAMUEL A. LEAO DE MOURA (medicine—analytical laboratories), Calxa Postal 513, Santos, Brazil.

International Service—MANUEL GALIGARIA (nervous and mental diseases), Kokoito "Los Pinos" (mail address: Calle J. No. 461, Vedado), Havana, Cuba. **Alternate**: CECIL J. SIBBETT (advertising contracting), Adcraft House, Lower St. Georges St., Cape Town, South Africa.

Vocational Service—GUY GUNDAKER (honorary member), 206 Pennsylvania Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa., U.S.A. **Alternate**: ANGUS S. MITCHELL (past service), 7 Haverbrack Ave., Malvern, S.E. 4, Australia (member, Rotary Club of Melbourne, Australia).

Constitution and By-Laws—ALLISON WARE (general law practice), First National Bank Bldg., Chico, Calif., U.S.A.; EDWARD F. FLYNN (transportation—railroad), Room 715 Great Northern Bldg., St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.; KARL MILLER (general law practice), Court House (mail address: P. O. Box 592), Dodge City, Kans., U.S.A.

1942 Convention—DOUGLAS A. STEVENSON (life insurance), P. O. Box 635, Sherbrooke,

Que., Canada; ARMANDO HAMEL (insurance—general), Banderia 140 (mail address: Casilla 1051), Santiago, Chile; EDWARD F. McFADDIN (civil law practice), 411 First National Bank Bldg., Hope, Ark., U.S.A.; J. EDD McLAUGHLIN (banking), Security State Bank and Trust Co., Ralls, Tex., U.S.A.; HARRY D. POULSTON (drugs retailing), 38 Public Square, Lima, Ohio, U.S.A.; NELSON RAMIREZ (education—universities), P. O. Box 959, Mayaguez, Puerto Rico.

1943 Convention Committee—ROY J. WEAVER (automobiles—wholesale), 9th and Main St. (mail address: 246 Dunsmore Ave.), Pueblo, Colo., U.S.A.; P. HICKS CAD'E (meat seasonings distributing), 1436 Blake St., Denver, Colo., U.S.A.; ROBERT E. HEUN (past service), 32 S. Ninth St., Richmond, Ind., U.S.A.; EDWARD F. McFADDIN (civil law practice), 411 First National Bank Bldg., Hope, Ark., U.S.A.; CARLOS P. ROMULO (newspaper publishing), 61 Muralla, Manila, The Philippines; HART I. SEEY (newspaper publishing), 435 Fulton St., Waverly, N. Y., U.S.A.

Finance—LEWIS A. HIRD (worsted piece goods manufacturing), 257 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y., U.S.A.; CESAR D. ANDRADE (pharmaceutical products manufacturing), Apartado Postal 703, Guayaquil, Ecuador; GEORGE C. HAGER (honorary member), c/o ROTARY INTERNATIONAL, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; HARRY E. HOVEY (food distributing—wholesale), Gates Ave., Geneva, N. Y., U.S.A.; ED. R. JOHNSON (past service member), 609-14 Liberty Trust Bldg., Roanoke, Va., U.S.A.

Investment—PERCY HODGSON (novelty yarn manufacturing), Parkin Yarn Mill, 21 Commerce St., Pawtucket, R. I., U.S.A.; RUFUS F. CHAPIN (past service member), 1320 N. State St., Apt. A1, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; LEWIS A. HIRD (worsted piece goods manufacturing), 257 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y., U.S.A.

Historical Library—GUY GUNDAKER (honorary member), 206 Pennsylvania Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa., U.S.A.; PAUL P. HARRIS (pioneer veteran member), 10856 Longwood Drive, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; CHESLEY R. PERRY (ROTARY INTERNATIONAL), 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; HARRY L. RUGGLES (printing—commercial), 107 N. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; SILVESTER SCHIELE (pioneer veteran member), 2028 W. 110th St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Magazine—J. RAYMOND TIFFANY (corporation law practice), 35 Newark Ave., Hoboken, N. J., U.S.A.; STANLEY C. FORBES (automobile distributing), 44-66 Darling St. (mail address: 40 Lorne Crescent), Brantford, Ont., Canada; JULIO GERLEIN COMELIN (real estate agency—industrial properties), Apartado Postal No. 181 (airmail address: Apartado Aereo 170), Barranquilla, Colombia; CHARLES L. WHEELER (intercoastal shipping), 461 Market St., San Francisco, Calif., U.S.A.; YEN TE-CHING (past service member), Room 103, Metropole Hotel, Shanghai, China (member, ROTARY CLUB OF NANKING, CHINA).

Nominating Committee for President of R. I.—FRANK PHILLIPS (apiculture), CORNELL UNIVERSITY, Ithaca, N. Y., U.S.A.; J. ARTEMAS CLARK (agriculture), EXPERIMENTAL STATION, R.R. 6, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., Canada; JULIO GERLEIN COMELIN (real estate agency—industrial properties), Apartado Postal No. 181

(airmail address: Apartado Aereo 170), Barranquilla, Colombia; PERCY HODGSON (novelty yarn manufacturing), Parkin Yarn Mill, 21 Commerce St., Pawtucket, R. I., U.S.A.; C. J. STEIGER (overseas trade), SEEGARTENSTRASSE 2, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND (mail address: "Haldenstein," RYCHENBERGSTRASSE 143), WINTERTHUR, SWITZERLAND; RICHARD E. VERNOR (fire prevention publicist), 222 WEST ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, Ill., U.S.A.; T. A. WARREN (education—administration), EDUCATION OFFICE, WOLVERHAMPTON, ENGLAND; BRUCE WILLIAMS (industrial engineering), 620 JOPLIN ST. (mail address: P. O. Box 264), JOPLIN, MO., U.S.A.; YEN TE-CHING (past service member), ROOM 103, METROPOLE HOTEL, SHANGHAI, CHINA (member, ROTARY CLUB OF NANKING, CHINA).

Regional Extension Committee for Ibero-American—ARMANDO DE ARRUDA PEREIRA (ceramics—refractory materials manufacturing), RUA BOA VISTA 25 (mail address: CAIXA POSTAL 1930), SÃO PAULO, BRAZIL; ADOLFO E. AUTREY (drugs wholesaling), P. O. BOX 50, TAMPAICO, MEXICO; RICARDO CALATRONI (biological chemistry), ENTRE RÍOS 984, ROSARIO, ARGENTINA; JOSE DOMINGO LEONARDI (surgery), CALLE OBISPO LAZO NO. 3 (mail address: APARTADO NO. 325), MARACAIBO, VENEZUELA; GERONIMO RAMIREZ BROWN (corporation law practice), MANAGUA, NICARAGUA.

Regional Extension Committee for United States—PORTER W. CARSWELL (cotton growing), BELLEVUE PLANTATION, WAYNESBORO, GA., U.S.A.; VINCENT BORLESKE (physical education), WHITMAN COLLEGE (mail address: 732 VALENCIA), WALLA WALLA, WASH., U.S.A.; W. W. MARTIN (institutions), 5351 DELMAR BOULEVARD, ST. LOUIS, MO., U.S.A.; O. B. MCCLINTOCK (electric signals and alarm equipment manufacturing), 135 LYNDALE AVE., N., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., U.S.A.; CHARLES W. PETTENGILL (civil law practice), SMITH BLDG. (mail address: P. O. Box 1250), GREENWICH, CONN., U.S.A.

Regional Extension Committee for Canada

PHOTO: HUMBERGER



HARLAN FISKE STONE takes oath of office as Chief Justice of Supreme Court before Rotarian U. S. Commissioner W. H. HACKETT and Rotarian ABNER SPRAGUE, of Estes Park, Colo.



EN ROUTE to New Orleans, service-club members dining together on board a river packet found seven of the 11 were Rotarians, including the master and one pilot of the boat. Rotarians in the picture are Capt. W. C. T. R. Greene (master), Cincinnati; M. W. Dugan, Vanceburg, Ky.; H. C. Coley, Worcester, Mass.; E. Turner, Jr., Casey, Ill.; Capt. T. R. Greene, Cincinnati; H. M. Myers, Lapeer, Mich.; and R. H. Lytle, Fremont, Ohio.

ada—George O. Spencer (drugs retailing), 801 Main St. (mail address: P. O. Box 24), Moncton, N. B., Canada; Fred E. Osborne (school equipment and supplies), 112 8th Ave., W., Calgary, Alta., Canada; J. Lyman Trumbull (tea and coffee importing), 1485 Howe St., Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

Rotary Foundation Campaign Committee—E. W. Palmer (book manufacturing), Kingsport Press, Inc., Kingsport, Tenn., U.S.A.; Allen D. Albert (honorary member), P. O. Box 303, Paris, Ill., U.S.A.; Walter D.

Photo: C. R. Vanneman



FATHER, R. Marvin Kelly, gives son, George A. Kelly, sage advice at Longview, Tex., where both are Rotarians—son being Past District Governor and Club Secretary, too.

Head (education—private schools), Montclair Academy, Montclair, N. J., U.S.A.; Arch C. Klumph (lumber—wholesaling and retailing—distributing), 1948 Carter Road, S.W., Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.; Will R. Manner, Jr., (general law practice), Baxter Bldg., Nashville, Tenn., U.S.A.; Glenn C. Mead (general law practice), 818 Real Estate Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa., U.S.A.; George W. Olinger (mortician), 2600 16th St., Denver, Colo., U.S.A.; Allen Street (funeral directing), 920 N. Robinson St., Oklahoma City, Okla., U.S.A.; Charles L. Wheeler (intercoastal shipping), 461 Market St., San Francisco, Calif., U.S.A.

Rotary Foundation Trustees—Ed. R. Johnson (past service member), 609-14 Liberty Trust Bldg., Roanoke, Va., U.S.A.; Maurice Duperrey (abrasives manufacturing), 19 rue de Paradis, Paris, France; Russell F. Greiner (lithographing), 2609 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., U.S.A.; George C. Hager (honorary member), c/o Rotary International, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; Harry H. Rogers (civil law—oil and gas), 904 Atlas Life Bldg., Tulsa, Okla., U.S.A.

Rotary Refugee Placement—Winthrop R. Howard (expansion bolts), 98 Lafayette St., New York, N. Y., U.S.A.; Joseph N. Borroughs (linen supply), 958 28th St., Oakland, Calif., U.S.A.; C. Seymour Bullock (lecturing), 218 E. Bartlett St., South Bend, Ind., U.S.A.; J. Artemas Clark (agriculture), Experimental Station, R.R. 6, Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada.

Rotary Relief Fund—Jeff H. Williams (general law practice), P. O. Box 170, Chickasha, Okla., U.S.A.; Fernando Carbajal (civil engineering), P. O. Box 315, Lima, Peru; Francis J. Flagg (book publishing), 240 Newbury St., Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; Harry A. Mitchell (interurban transportation), Mills Bldg., San Francisco, Calif., U.S.A.; Felipe Silva (corporation law practice), P. O. Box 170, Cienfuegos, Cuba.

To Confer with the International Auxiliary Language Association—Robert Cecil (insurance—industrial), P. O. Box 677, Manila, The Philippines; Richard R. Currie (aeronautics—fixed property), P. O. Box 614, Johannesburg, South Africa; Lester W. Elias (children's vehicles—distributing), 817 Central Ave., Wilmette, Ill., U.S.A.; Dian Bahadur N. C. Limaye (law advocate), Railway Lines, Sholapur, India; W. F. R. Mills (honorary), 301 Cosmopolitan Hotel, Denver, Colo., U.S.A.; Armando de Arruda Pereira (ceramics—refractory materials manufacturing), Rua Boa Vista 25 (mail address: Caixa Postal 1930), São Paulo, Brazil; Henry P. Porter (printing—general), 881 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; Charles R. Samuel (solicitor), 5 Union St., Penang, Straits Settlements; Herbert Schofield (education—colleges), Loughborough College, Loughborough, England; T. H. Stone (brokerage—exchange), Frazar and Company, Singapore, Straits Settlements; William Z. L. Sung (education—universities), St. John's University, 188 Jessfield Road, Shanghai, China; Stephen Varga (economic research), Alkotmany ut 8, Budapest, Hungary; C. Warren-Boulton (machine tools—distributing), Stephen House, Dalhousie Square, Calcutta, India.

To Prepare a Report on Rotary Observance Week Activities—Allen L. Oliver (corporation law practice), 402-407 H-H Bldg., Cape Girardeau, Mo., U.S.A.; William R. Allen (past service member), 6211 Monkland, Apt. 28, Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal, Que., Canada; George O. Spencer (drugs re-

tailing), 801 Main St. (mail address: P. O. Box 24), Moncton, N. B., Canada.

To Study Continuity on Board of Directors of R. I.—Allison Ware (general law practice), First National Bank Bldg., Chico, Calif., U.S.A.; Frank C. Barnes (insurance), 433 River St., Manistee, Mich., U.S.A.; Edward F. Flynn (transportation—railroad), 715 Great Northern Bldg., St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.; Stanley Long (building—housing contracting), 4320 E. 55th St., Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.; Karl Miller (general law practice), Court House (mail address: P. O. Box 592), Dodge City, Kans., U.S.A.

To Study Procedure of Nomination of U.S.A. Directors by Zones—Fred K. Jones (trustee—properties), 205 Hyde Bldg., Spokane, Wash., U.S.A.; Algernon Blair (building contracting), 1209 First National Bank Bldg., Montgomery, Ala., U.S.A.; Harold I. Covault (insurance—casualty), 201 Cleveland Trust Bank Bldg., Lorain, Ohio, U.S.A.; Francis B. Dunn (civil law practice), Adams Bldg. (mail address: P. O. Box 717), Port Arthur, Tex., U.S.A.; Daniel F. Lincoln (funeral directing), 421 E. Second St., Jamestown, N. Y., U.S.A.

To Study the Techniques and Mechanics of Rotary from the Standpoint of a Rotarian—Richard H. Wells (hardware retailing), 427 E. Center (mail address: P. O. Box 1152), Pocatello, Idaho, U.S.A.; Donald A. Adams (insurance casualty), P. O. Box 803, New Haven, Conn., U.S.A.; H. K. Carpenter (broadcast advertising), 1311 Terminal Tower, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A. (member, Rotary Club of Heights of Greater Cleveland, Ohio); Hugh F. Dormody (surgery), 576 Hartnett St., Monterey, Calif., U.S.A.; Doane R. Farr (motor freight lines), 101 E. Choctaw, Clinton, Okla., U.S.A.; Allen



SIXTY years wed! Great-granddaughter Janet Hatch helps I. O. Wood, Past President of the Goshen, Ind., Rotary Club, and Mrs. Wood to make the occasion a memorable, happy one.

L. Oliver (corporation law practice), 402-407 H-H Bldg., Cape Girardeau, Mo., U.S.A.; Herbert W. Parker (drugs retailing), 500 Main St., Jonesboro, Ark., U.S.A.; Allen Street (funeral directing), 920 N. Robinson St., Oklahoma City, Okla., U.S.A.; John R. Williams (investments), 325 First National Bank Bldg., Long Beach, Calif., U.S.A.

Youth—Datus E. Proper (associations—good roads), 1019 Frost Bank Bldg., San Antonio, Tex., U.S.A.; James Eugene Conklin (insurance annuities), 504 First National Bank Bldg., Hutchinson, Kans., U.S.A.; H. Cline Fixott (dentistry—radiography and diagnosis), 729 Medical Dental Bldg., Portland, Ore., U.S.A.; Hal A. McNutt (past service member), P. O. Box 384, Stillwater, Okla., U.S.A.; C. Albert Oulton (education—public schools), 321 21st St., E., Saskatoon, Sask., Canada.

Canadian Advisory Committee—J. Artemas Clark (agriculture), Experimental Station, R.R. 6, Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada; Norman G. Foster (machinery and supplies), 360 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont., Canada; Harry A. McKowan (lumber manufacturing), Cranbrook, B. C., Canada; Fred E. Osborne (school equipment and supplies), 112 8th Ave., W., Calgary, Alta., Canada; Gordon E. Purdue (basket manufacturing), Oakville, Ont., Canada.

South American Committee of Collaboration among Rotary Clubs—Donato Gaminara (civil engineering), Burgues 3275, Montevideo, Uruguay; Cesar D. Andrade (pharmaceutical products manufacturing), Apartado Postal 703, Guayaquil, Ecuador; Lauro Borba (hydraulic engineering), Rua da Aurora 463, Recife, Brazil; Carlos Hoerner (wool manufacturing), Agustinas No. 1111—Oficina 309 (mail address: Casilla 2788), Santiago, Chile; Jose Domingo Leonardi (surgery), Calle Obispado Lazo No. 3 (mail address: Apartado No. 325), Maracaibo, Venezuela; Lorenzo Nicolas Livieres (notary public), Independencia, Nacional 92, Asuncion, Paraguay; Jose Picasso Perata (civil law practice), Calle Libertad No. 50 (mail address: Apartado No. 42), Ica, Peru; Jorge

Roa Martinez (farm loans), Plaza de Bolívar (mail address: Apartado No. 54), Pereira, Colombia; David J. Spinetto (food marketing), Victoria 2279, Buenos Aires, Argentina; Mamerto Urriolagoitia (national diplomatic service), Casilla 210, Sucre, Bolivia.

Ba-a-ad Dog! Every editorial office has a scapegoat. On THE ROTARIAN it is Scoopy, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN's pooch, who is blamed for all "boners." Oklahoma must have done something to Scoopy, for seemingly he has it in for that State. In the July issue he—plus the printer—switched a couple of "effs" for "esses" and tried to make out that "JEFF WILLIAMS, of Chickasha, Oklahoma, was "JESS WILLIAMS, of Chickasha." The error was corrected in most of the run, but in case some reader is puzzled, be it known that "JESS," the handsome hombre on the hoss on page 26, was JEFF WILLIAMS, 1940-41 Director of Rotary International and 1941-42 Chairman of the Rotary Relief Fund Committee.

But that wasn't the end of Scoopy's mischief. He chewed the name of El Reno, Oklahoma, from a caption, and slipped in "El Paso" instead. Although the story had it correctly, the caption (page 66) may have misled somebody.

THE SCRATCHPAD MAN apologizes for his wayward pet. He's had his quota of boners for the year.

Rotarian Authors. *The Secret of Better Health* (Carlyle House, \$2.50), by ROTARIAN HAROLD J. REILLY, of New York, N. Y., has received enthusiastic reviews since it was published recently. ROTARIAN REILLY is head of the Reilly Health Service in Rockefeller Center. . . . A boon to absentee farm owners is ROTARIAN CORNELIUS J. CLAASSEN, of Omaha, Nebr., president of the Farmers National Company, whose book *Successful Farming for Absentee Owners* (Cole Publishing Company, Omaha) is in the eighth edition.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



THIRTY-ONE years after! President Emeritus Paul P. Harris greets Roy Denny, Seattle, Wash., who was First Vice-President of the National Association of Rotary Clubs in 1910, when Paul Harris was the national President.



American Ersatz. Demands for aluminum, nickel, zinc, and other metals for American defense purposes are being met in part by replacement of needed metals by more plentiful materials. One large manufacturer of household electrical appliances reports in a single large plant the saving of 1½ million pounds of aluminum, 150,000 pounds of nickel, and 100,000 pounds of zinc for 1941 by such substitutions. Among the replacements is the use of a molded plastic instead of aluminum in 1,800,000 agitators for electric washing machines to be produced in 1941. Although such savings great and small have important effects in the defense program—1½ million pounds of aluminum will build 130 two-engine Army bombers, or one big bomber could be built from 60,000 aluminum coffee percolators—manufacturers find substitutes sometimes more expensive because of changes necessary in production methods.

War against Insects. Reports from the battle front of science in the war in Brazil against an African mosquito immigrant are encouraging. Modern rapid transportation by air is held responsible for bringing *Anopheles gambiae*, a malignant carrier of malaria, across the South Atlantic to Natal, Brazil, in the Western Hemisphere, where the insect appeared in 1930 as a menace to public health in the Americas. Although the campaign waged against the invader by the Rockefeller Foundation in coöperation with the Brazilian authorities is still going on, its critical phase is reported over.

Plane Pictures. The latest important invention fostered by America's defense effort is a rapid method of transmitting photographs, maps, and drawings from moving airplanes by radio. Photographs can be started back to ground bases within a single minute of the time the original exposure is made. Thus within a few minutes a scouting plane can report in fullest detail to its headquarters without interrupting its mission. The method is an adaptation of that already used by news agencies in sending pictures by wire and radio, but the apparatus required has been simplified for use in the air.

Sea Surveys. Modern techniques in mapping the ocean floor have progressed far beyond the sounding lead of an older generation. Sounds transmitted by water and echoed from the bottom are combined with instantaneous radio waves to locate positions of the ship

taking the soundings. Automatic radio transmitters located in buoys anchored at definitely determined spots, bombs exploded automatically at predetermined points, and accurate measurements of distances by piano wires stretched at definite tensions enable modern survey ships to map sea areas more accurately and in a small fraction of the time formerly required.

Rubber Polishing Wheels. Soft rubber impregnated with polishing compounds is used to form an improved polishing wheel for finishing metal parts. Conventional dressing tools form the parts, but leave them rough. The new wheels are said to remove scratch marks and produce a polished finish. They are not suitable for polishing metal-plated parts.

Measuring Metal Coatings. A new instrument measures the thickness of electroplated metals by determining their magnetic characteristics. A nickel film on a nonmagnetic base metal is measured by its attraction for a standard magnet. Similarly a film of nonmagnetic silver or copper on an iron base can be measured. The accuracy of the method is about 10 percent when the thicknesses of the film are between two and twenty ten-thousandths of an inch.

Protecting Glass-Lined Tanks. Hazards of glass houses from throwers of stones are well known, but modern industry finds itself facing a similar problem in its use of glass-lined steel tank cars. Boys of all ages like to throw stones at railroad freight trains. Ordinarily that does little damage, but if the steel shell of a glass-lined car is dented, an expensive unit is made useless by the chipping off of the glass enamel on the inside. Consequently, owners of these valuable cars must cover them with slatted wooden overcoats to save them from heedlessly thrown stones.

Continuous Cracking. Production of gasoline with the high antiknock characteristics required by modern engines employs processes, known as "cracking," to effect chemical changes in the original oil. To speed these changes, a promoter called a catalyst is introduced into the reaction chambers. Catalysts previously used are solids and made the process discontinuous. Now a liquid catalyst of high efficiency has been developed and output of the refineries is greatly increased by the fact that the whole process is continuous without in-

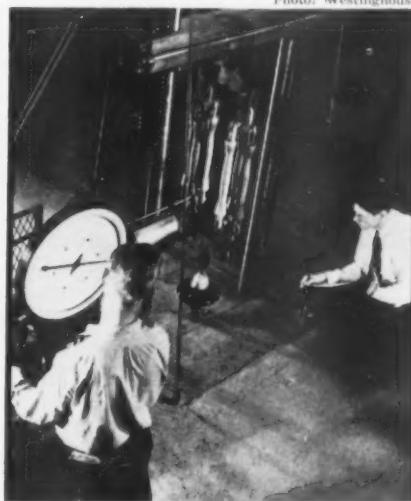
terruptions previously required to renew the catalyst.

Longer Life for Fabrics. A new treatment for textile fabrics is reported to give them longer service life in addition to other benefits. The treatment consists in depositing minute particles of rubber from specially treated latex, the sap of rubber trees, within the fabric to "rivet" the fibers together. This treatment does not appreciably stiffen the fabric, but it does increase wear, reduce shrinkage, and repel moths. Reduction in the shrinkage of knitted woolen garments, particularly hosiery, is important, and the life of treated hosiery is said to be more than doubled. Similar improvement in silk fabrics is also realized.

Cosmetics in Conflict. British women are being urged to use cosmetic stockings by applying make-up to their legs now that silk stockings are scarce. In the same vein, the world's male population is warned that it must soon choose between blondes and war. Peroxide makers are said to be turning to the production of war necessities instead of beauty aids.

Tender Steaks. Hope for wearers of false teeth is contained in a recent United States patent which proposes to use an enzyme obtained from the leaves, fruit, stems, and roots of the osage orange to make meat tender. The steak is merely dipped in a water

Photo: Westinghouse



A TUG-OF-WAR is going on to determine the strength of a porcelain insulator. Its opponent is a machine that tears things apart.

extract containing the enzyme, which is called "macin." Several other methods of making meat tender are in use now, but this one may be better or cheaper or quicker.

Green Diamonds. Anyone tiring of the color (or lack of it) of his or her diamond may be able to persuade the operators of one of America's few atom-splitting cyclotrons to change it to green. Evidently atom splitting may have other applications than the mere production of limitless power.

'Emergency' Curbs on Time Sales Now?

No!—Says Fred V. Chew

[Continued from page 18]

is the public has demanded terms. Those who criticize the desire of the workingman to "use while he pays" raise questions of paternalism which theoretical reformers enjoy, but which the workingman neither understands nor appreciates.

So, realistic thinking on any proposal involving its curtailment should take account of the fact that time sales—regardless of whether the credit is obtained through a retailer, a finance company, a small-loan agency, or a bank—is an accepted and an important technique for getting goods from the producer to the consumer. Anything that would disrupt it would dislocate the lives of millions of persons, not to mention the multitudinous factories, wholesalers, financing agencies, and retailers whose operations gear into the system at some point.

It has been suggested, for example, that the Federal Government in some manner should attempt to prohibit the time sale of new private passenger automobiles upon a down payment of less than one-third the purchase price, with the balance payable in not more than 18 months, together with restrictions of not less than one-third down and not more than 12-month term for used cars. Let us, for convenience, call this the "terms-payment" plan.

This proposal is made with the object of eliminating entirely, during the period the regulation is in force, the time sale of motor vehicles to buyers in a weak financial position to buy a motor vehicle and thus substantially reducing the total number of time sales.

Such a proposal is, I submit, unnecessary at this time.

The Office of Production Management has informed motor-industry executives (1) that they could expect to do more and more military work—possibly increasing their Army and Navy orders from the present 2 billion to 6 billion dollars, (2) that they could forget the 20 percent reduction in passenger-car and civilian-truck production to which they agreed last May because a much larger reduction up to 50 percent will be necessitated by raw-material and labor scarcities.

Assuming that production of 1942 models will be reduced to 50 percent of 1941 production by scarcities and priorities, this will reduce new-car time sales in greater proportion than it will reduce new-car cash sales. The time buyers remaining in the market will be those who have the largest down payments and who can pay their balance in the shortest time. Those in

weak financial position will be eliminated automatically because a seller's market will permit dealers to choose their customers for the limited supply available.

The same result will follow in the used-car market. Normally about nine used cars are traded in for each ten new cars sold. Production cuts will force a great reduction in the number of such trade-ins because there will be fewer new cars to trade for and the seller's market for these trade-ins will favor cash buyers and eliminate the weaker time buyers.

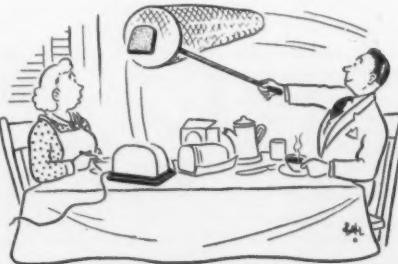
The supply of older-model used cars in the market will diminish with the decrease in sales of better used cars and new cars. A majority of people will be forced to drive their present car longer since few would be willing to trade a late-model car for an older model. Again, the seller's market will eliminate the weaker buyers.

Therefore, it seems unnecessary to regulate time sales for this purpose at this time.

L. Clare Cargile, a Rotarian who is president of the National Automobile Dealers Association,* has recently warned the 42,000 automobile dealers of America that their business faces the most serious crisis in its history. He asserted that restrictive proposals of Government agencies "seriously threatened the continued existence of the retail automobile business on the basis of free competition." It should be remembered that a 50 percent cut in production added to a 100 percent increase in the Federal excise tax on automobiles is a heavy burden. To the extent that the "terms-payment" restriction might be effective in artificially limiting the trading flexibility of automobile dealers compared with dealers in other and unrestricted lines of consumer merchandise, it would add to the plight of these 42,000 dealers. It would certainly seem wise to delay such a proposal until full effects of production cuts are known.

A direct limitation on terms of install-

* See *Rotarians in the News*, page 6.



"I GOT the idea down at the drugstore."

ment selling would have serious unintended consequences. In the first place, any limitation on terms to be effective must necessarily prohibit the granting of extensions beyond the maximum term or extensions would be used as an evasion of the regulation, and yet the denial of extensions in many instances would work much hardship on time buyers who have encountered unforeseen misfortunes after making purchases.

Moreover, a regulation of terms on installment sales could hardly be made to prevent evasion through direct borrowing for consumer buying on longer terms by prospective purchasers from banks, small-loan companies, and other lending agencies. Such consumer borrowing, in many instances, could not be identified as an evasion of the "terms-payment" limitation, and even though it could be recognized, the transaction would be a direct loan rather than a time sale and therefore would not come within the prohibition.

The fact that consumer direct borrowing from banks, small-loan companies, and other lending agencies, such as credit unions, is a substitute for buying from automobile dealers on a time-sales plan would not only make a regulation of the terms of installment sales ineffective in accomplishing the ultimate purpose of the regulation, but such a regulation, since it could not control direct borrowing, would place time-sales financing of motorcars at a competitive disadvantage with such banks, small-loan companies, credit unions, and all direct lending agencies.

BASED upon reports from the Department of Commerce and the Federal Reserve Board, at the end of 1940 the total outstanding of installment receivables in the hands of five classes of consumer credit institutions was 2,908 million dollars, as follows: the automobile retail paper of sales finance companies, 1,166 million; the retail installment paper of commercial banks, 776 million; the installment loans of small-loan companies, 505 million; of industrial banks, 288 million; of credit unions, 173 million.

It is inevitable that there should be a good deal of jockeying back and forth between these five groups of competitors for competitive advantages to increase their proportionate share of the business available. Certain interindustry crusades fall in this class from time to time, such as the jousting over methods of stating rates and the friendly arguments over which is doing a "cleaner" type of business. It appears that this type of propaganda is good sport and nice clean fun in dull times, but it is hardly appropriate now—even under the guise of emergency—when the public is concerned with grave and major issues.

The arguments against the "terms-

payment" plan when it is applied only to a few of the major durable consumer products such as automobiles, refrigerators, and washing machines, and when it is not reënforced by some form of control over the total volume of all consumer credit agencies, may be summarized as follows:

It would be ineffective because of the wide variety of agencies competing for installment receivables, because of difficulty in establishing precise market values for new and especially for used merchandise, because it would set in motion an artificial barrier to the free action of competitive forces among the various agencies presently engaged in the consumer credit field, restricting some and favoring others, with the net result of shifting total volume rather than appreciably reducing it. The pressure of expanding purchasing power would burst through or detour around such partial and indirect controls.

IT IS unnecessary since the Government has other more powerful restrictive measures at hand in conjunction with the inevitable and automatic restrictions caused by labor shortages, raw-material scarcities, and priorities. These direct methods are manufacturers' quotas (rationing) and excise taxes, together with an overall automatic payroll-deduction plan for all salary and wage earners and involving enforced savings in Federal securities for defense financing, the return of which should be timed so as to assist as a buffer against post-emergency recession.

To this point, our thesis has been that installment credit is not one of the primary and major problems of government which press for immediate solution in this period of concentration on defense and aid to Britain, but that it is subordinate and secondary to much larger problems. Therefore, it is urged that installment credit be viewed in its proper perspective and that no hasty action be taken. It is urged that no action of any kind be taken until and unless the problem comes up for attention in its proper order of importance.

Will it come up for such attention? It may. No one can answer with assurance now because no one can say definitely how soon the war may end. If it does come up, is there an adequate solution intended to level off the standard of living in a period of rising consumer incomes? In other words, after the full effects of labor and material scarcities, priorities, manufacturers' quotas, and punitive taxation have been translated into measurable results, if something else is needed, what should it be?

Any plan which may be prepared for possible use later should not only be carefully timed as to introduction, but should also be aimed at control of total

volume of all consumer credit agencies, (1) so that the result will not be a transfer of volume from one class of competitors to another class without reducing total volume, (2) so that each existing consumer credit agency, some of which have been matured by more than a quarter century of experience, will bear its proportionate share of curtailment without discrimination during the period of the emergency. In this way, no class of agency will be destroyed and each will be prepared to resume its normal functions during the ensuing post-emergency readjustment period.

When and if credit rationing is needed, a practical plan for it could be worked out along these lines:

1. An Executive order or Congressional enactment authorizing the Federal Reserve Board to set the volume of all consumer credit competitors for the current year as a percentage of their past year's volume (say, 80 percent if it is decided that all consumer credit should be contracted 20 percent) and providing for accelerating penalties for excess volume. The deadline dates on which volume must be in line with the order or penalties incurred could be either annual or semiannual.

2. Each consumer credit competitor in the five major agencies (sales finance companies, commercial banks, small-loan companies, industrial banks, credit unions) would be required to report under oath monthly volume (reporting either monthly or quarterly) to the Board together with the same data for the same period of the preceding year. If the average of current volume compared unfavorably with the average for the same period of the preceding year under the percentage limitation rule, a warning could be sent to the effect that the condition must be corrected at the

time of the next deadline (annual or semiannual) or penalty would attach.

Such a plan would avoid the difficulties which would arise if the "terms-payment" plan alone were used. For example, (1) applied to all consumer credit-granting agencies it would not discriminate among competitors by encouraging a major shift in the flow of business, (2) it would permit each competitor a reasonable degree of flexibility and selectivity based upon his own credit judgment, but within the overall limitation on volume. This would reduce hardship on worthy cases deserving extensions.

The primary object of such a plan would be to control the pyramiding of installment debt based upon increasing purchasing power during the emergency. The plan should accomplish this major objective. If the plan were used to supplement a compulsory savings plan in levelling the demand for consumer products, it would assist in reducing the hazard of inflationary spirals.

Such consumer credit rationing together with labor shortages, raw-material scarcities, priorities, manufacturers' quotas, and taxation would combine to create a reservoir of unfulfilled consumer wants which would assist in levelling out the post-emergency recession.

Such credit rationing would automatically improve the quality of collateral held by all installment financing agencies. Credit managers would reject the poorer risks, since no one would wish to load his company's portfolio with marginal paper when total volume must be reduced.

Finally, under such a plan, all consumer credit agencies would be maintained in proper condition to function more effectively after the emergency as a buffer against recession.

Rolling Down to Panama

[Continued from page 35]

dollars, to be matched with 10 million dollars by the Central American Republics. At emergency speed the entire road can be opened in 1945.

What will this mean to Central America and to North Americans?

In soil, climate, and other essential conditions, Central America is a counterpart of the Dutch East Indies and Malaya. It can produce, within three or four days of ports in the United States, most of the tropical products that are now imported from the Orient half a world away.

Dr. George Curtis Peck, making an economic survey for the United States Government, found rich potential sources of camphor, quinine and other medicinals, hemp, industrial oils and

gums, tea, spices, rice, and much of the rubber and minerals that industry so badly needs. In favored spots easily accessible he found each of these commodities already being produced. He is convinced that the isthmus can be made the most diversified tropical agricultural area in the world.

"All that has been lacking to make it fruitful," Dr. Peck concluded, "is adequate transportation."

No railroad has ever linked the countries. To go from one to another and to reach the outside world they have relied on slow coastwise boats and, recently, planes. That planes are used to carry freight is, in itself, a striking commentary on the need of roads, for while they are cheaper than mule pack

trains, they certainly cannot compete with motor trucks rolling on concrete.

The cost of transportation has made modern living standards impossible for 90 percent of the population. In Guatemala's interior, gasoline costs 75 cents a gallon. A 10-cent can of condensed milk brings 45 cents in the Costa Rican highlands. A wealthy Nicaraguan rancher paid \$3,100 for a bathroom which would have cost about \$800 in an American city. It is cheaper for Nicaragua and Costa Rica to buy rice from the Orient than to grow it on their East coasts and haul it over the mountains. Guatemala, with 18 million acres of the world's finest forests, imports pine from Oregon for less than the oxcart haul from its interior would cost.

It has been prohibitive to build schools, introduce modern sanitation, or install progressive farming, mining, or marketing methods except along the coasts. The high costs explain, more clearly than climate or racial background, why the masses are under par physically, unproductive, and illiterate. The highways will develop new products that will support a larger population on a higher standard of living. Colonizing schemes are already under way.

Manganese, gold, copper, zinc, sulphur, and silver lie largely untouched in the mountain pockets. The highlands, Dr. Peck reported, will produce lavishly nearly every fruit and vegetable known to man. Costa Rica, best developed of the countries in all respects, is only 7 percent cultivated. In Nicaragua only 5 percent of 20 million tillable acres are worked.

In Central America, public debt has bred revolutions, kept the living scale depressed, and blocked progress in health, education, and other fields. In time the highways will help solve that by developing new exports to balance the unstable coffee-banana revenues. But they also will help immediately. Costa Rica, for instance, owns 2 million acres of public lands near the Pan-American route. If these lands increase in value and are sold to private owners, the project will pay for itself.

It may be 1950 before the highway actually links North with South America; the engineers' final and greatest obstacle is the 200-mile jungle between the Panama Canal and Colombia, not yet completely explored. But don't think of the road as a project that awaits the ceremonial cutting of a ribbon before its benefits are apparent. It is already serving its primary purpose in Central America as in Mexico—pumping vitality into countries that must become strong if they are to live securely in the world of tomorrow, creating new sources of supply and new markets within a few hundred miles of the United States' southern doors.

'Progressive Education'?

No!—Mortimer J. Adler

[Continued from page 30]

If the child does not like the subject matter, do not force it on him, but try to find something he does like. This emphasis on the unique interests of each individual, on self-expression, on "the development of the individual in accordance with his characteristic design of growth," is the core of progressive education. But here again there are many groups within the progressive camp. One group of extremists interprets expression in such a way that it would abolish all authority on the part of the teacher, and all prescribed curriculums as violations of the sacred freedom of the individual. Far from regarding the teacher as one who knows what is good for the child and has knowledge to impart, these extremists dogmatically suppose that no one knows what is good for another, no one has the right to impose his preconceived pattern on the child. There is, however, a more moderate group who holds to some fixed course of study, but tries to adapt the methods of teaching to the activity and interests of the students.

Here we can distinguish two versions of progressive education. On the one hand, there are the extremists, who use the child's interests to determine *what should be taught*. On the other hand, there are the moderates, who apply the principle of interest to the *method, but not to the curriculum* of education. The central problem of education for them is to make what should be learned interesting and attractive. Progressives of this sort represent a sound reaction to the cramping formalism and the meaningless verbalizing which characterized the decadent classical education

of the 19th Century. Insisting that learning must be voluntary, that the student should be interested, that he should be as active as possible, they have returned to fundamentals of educational method first stated by Plato and Aristotle.

But the other sort of progressives (the extremists, who abandoned the curriculum in the name of freedom and self-expression) obviously hold a theory which cannot be put into practice without introducing complete anarchy. The real issue here concerns the basis for prescribing studies. By what criteria should we decide what subjects are to be taught?

One answer to this question is: we should teach children those basic skills, concepts, facts, conventions, ideals, which are required for successful adjustment to our culture. Another answer heard with increasing frequency as the world situation grows more and more menacing is that the chief aim of the schools is to preserve democracy, to propagandize for the democratic way of life. To this end it is urged that we increase the dosage of social studies, making them the heart of the program from the nursery school through college, and that we give students practice in democratic living by turning the schools into miniature democracies.

Both of these answers contain serious and dangerous errors. The first answer requires the educator to determine what to teach by statistical studies and public-opinion polls. But to base a curriculum on a statistical determination of the prevailing ideas in our culture opens the way for a vitiating relativism. One has only to ask what would result from the

Old print from Keystone



HERE IS A typical American schoolroom of the 19th Century. Neither Debater Washburne nor Debater Adler would approve the type of education which was then accepted as "sound."

application of this criterion in Nazi Germany to see the fundamental fallacy of such a relativistic view. The fundamental ideals and concepts on which education should be based are not merely the *more*s and beliefs which happen to be current in 20th-Century America. They are universal truths about what constitutes a good education for all men at all times and places just because they are men. If there are no universal truths to determine educational principles, then neither are there principles in terms of which we can say that totalitarianism is wrong. If there are no moral principles, we cannot denounce Hitlerism as unjust; we can merely protest weakly that we do not like it.

THE SECOND answer—that the aim of the schools is to preserve democracy—has a comforting ring. Nevertheless it, too, contains an error which has grave practical consequences. To set, as the end of education, the maintenance of any particular social order is to debase education to an instrument of propaganda, just as the totalitarian States have debased it. *Democracy*—by which I mean a government for the common good, by laws rather than by men, in which all men, regardless of race, creed, or wealth, are enfranchised and hence politically equal—is the best form of government. Precisely because it is good government, it serves its citizens; it respects their integrity and dignity as human beings; it seeks to help them achieve good human lives; and, above all, it does not attempt to subordinate them as political puppets to serve its own ends. Because the good State is dedicated to the good life, education in the good State must also be dedicated to the good life, the life which is good for all men everywhere because they are men. Hence, to make the educational system a special pleader in politics even though the cause be good, misuses the schools, and ultimately defeats the aims both of education and of democracy.

Education can serve democracy only by fulfilling its fundamental task, to make men good as men. The schools cannot serve democracy by innoculations of democratic procedure in the classroom, mistreating teacher and pupils as equals. They will serve democracy only by being good as schools, as communities of teachers and students, in which the authority of reason prevails.

The schools cannot serve democracy by asking immature minds to wrestle with the most difficult social and economic problems before they have sufficient intellectual discipline to face them. They will serve democracy only by making the one contribution which they are uniquely fitted to make—that basic intellectual training without which there can be neither free minds nor freemen.

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Are these "Fourth Object Subscriptions" appreciated? Here are typical responses:

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"I am receiving your excellent REVISTA ROTARIA. . . . I congratulate you most sincerely for this magnificent cultural effort, which I read with real delight and profit. Please express to the Rotary Club of Wilmington, Ohio, my most sincere appreciation for their fine courtesy."—A Mexico City publisher.

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THE ROTARIAN

35 East Wacker Drive

Chicago, Ill.

Talking It Over

[Continued from page 4]

was the debate-of-the-month, entitled *Spend, or Save?* Both good, both bad. The pictures of my patron saint, Ben Franklin, and the mother with the child, both excellent. But, after enjoying both, I want to intervene as a friend at court or something and suggest next time a trio-of-the-month—*Save, Spend, Share!* That's my text—neither a miser nor a squanderer.

My policy ever since I first saved anything was to save part of it, spend part of it, share part of it. What has been the result? Sharing has been the first and best. Five hundreds and thousands

in many a country, many a city and State, the nucleus of an idea, and an initial gift have stimulated others here, there, and everywhere (almost, it seems) to join me in sharing ideas of service around the world. These co-operative ideas have been a joy to me and all who

joined in them, helping others less fortunate in health and opportunity.

But did my sharing or my saving and spending lessen my joy? Not a bit. It was joy all around and all the while I was visiting nearly every country in the world, after visiting every State in the Union. Hence, I have that finest of all assets—friends overseas in nearly every nation.

Rotary in The Philippines

By T. L. HALL, Telephone Service Governor, District 81
Manila, The Philippines

I have been pleasantly surprised by the interest in The Philippines shown by Rotarians on my visits, both at Denver and in my travels. Many had read George A. Malcolm's article, *Rotary in The Philippines* [THE ROTARIAN, April, 1941], and I will repeat what I told them—it is a very fine account indeed. But here are a few observations I might add.

While the Rotary Clubs in Japan were predominantly Japanese and in most cases used the Japanese language exclusively, the Clubs in China and The Philippines have conducted their meetings in English, as the business populations in these countries are truly cosmopolitan, all striving for the same thing—the economic advancement of these countries. Rotary has served admirably in the communities where Clubs have been organized, to consolidate the aims and objects of the business and professional men, and it has offered a common ground upon which men of different nationalities could meet to discuss their common problems.

The membership of the Manila Club—and this is more or less true of all the Clubs in the Orient—has been composed of as many as 16 different nationalities, and when I left Manila in May

of this year, despite the "incident" in China, I saw Chinese and Japanese participating of the same lunch and listening to the same speaker. I saw Britishers and Germans, Italians and Greeks and Czechs, all members of the same Club and all tolerant of each other's views; each one doing in his own way



MANILA Rotarians dedicate a handcarved rostrum—a gift memorial to a fellow member.

everything he could to maintain the peace and harmony of the community in which he was living and the Club to which he belonged.

Before Rotary came to The Philippines, we had our chambers of commerce, each one organized for the selfish interest of its particular group. We had our Chinese clubs, Japanese clubs, Spanish, American, German, and Swiss clubs, but there was never any organization which represented the community as a whole. I recall that when the American fleet visited the port of Davao, there was no common ground on which the inhabitants of Davao could meet to welcome properly the fleet personnel.

Today this is all changed. Chambers of commerce still exist and exercise their necessary functions, but Rotary has welded the community together as a whole, and the friendships formed in Rotary have enabled the community to get together on community projects and work as a unit.

If Rotary has done nothing more in the Far East than this, it has justified its existence.

His Rotarians Are Read

Writes W. C. LANCWEERT, Rotarian District Passenger Mgr., U. S. Lines Chicago, Illinois

While I was cleaning up some accumulation of magazines the other evening, my wife came into the room and said, "Oh, don't throw THE ROTARIAN Magazines away whatever you do. If you are through reading them, I can make good use of them." She went on to explain how she sends them to a brother in Minnesota, who in turn passes them on to another brother a little farther west on the farm. The latter has a son who just graduated from an agricultural college, and enjoys good reading matter. It seems that the young men in this rural community have organized an exchange club of magazines, enabling them to pass them from farm to farm. The last time my wife visited her old home in Minnesota, she was amazed at how much these young men far from the cities enjoyed ROTARIAN articles, as well as the modern writers of the day.

May THE ROTARIAN continue to make its round both in the cities and rural

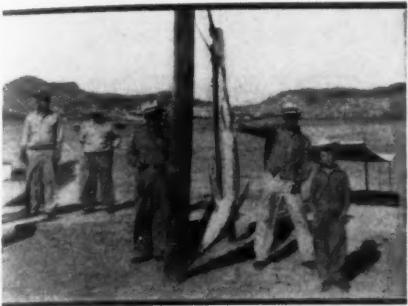
communities and rotate happy hours of reading for all who enjoy clean literature.

Now, Here's a BIG Fish!

Told by MAX T. CHELF, Garageman
Secretary, Rotary Club
Costilla County, Colorado

I noticed Rotarian George R. Averill's print [June ROTARIAN, Talking It Over] of a couple of fish he caught at Guaymas, Mexico, and I submit this picture [see cut] of a swordfish Rotarian William Skinkle and I caught on a trip to Guaymas the latter part of May.

We really enjoyed pulling that one in—it was 12 feet long and took just two



hours and 30 minutes to land it. We've enjoyed catching it again and again in retrospect, and got a thrill out of showing our movies to the Club.

A Letter from Coventry

Relayed by A. D. THORNTON
Honorary Rotarian
Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Thinking it might interest ROTARIAN readers, I enclose a copy of a letter I received from the Assistant Secretary of the Rotary Club of Coventry, England, A. J. Blake:

Your charming letter was duly received by our President and read at our luncheon held on Monday last and the fact duly reported the following night in our local newspaper.

The enemy are, of course, taking a terrific toll in this country, and we in Coventry, as you doubtless know, were unfortunate enough to suffer a most terrible blitz. The beautiful city center of Coventry was wiped out in a night, magnificent buildings, shopping centers, and our beautiful Cathedral went down like a pack of cards. Nevertheless the people of Coventry took it on the chin and everywhere steps were taken to resume normal trade and normal services, but no doubt it will be many years before this beautiful city center of ours is again rebuilt.

The Rotary spirit is very much alive in this country and where towns are blitzed, and unfortunately they are many, Clubs do all they can to help one another. It was gratifying to us of the Coventry Club to find so many friends from all parts of the world sending us offers of help and messages of sympathy which helped in no small measure to soften the sufferings which Coventry has had to endure. Once again thank you so much, and I am instructed to pass on to you the kindest regards of the President and members of the Coventry Club and to thank you on their behalf for your kind letter.

A Bouquet

From TRY NARVESEN, Rotarian
Pres., Peoples University Movement
Lansing, Michigan

We always enjoy THE ROTARIAN at home. In view of the variety of types of material that is packed into each copy, it seems to me that during the past 18 months especially it has achieved an amazing unity-in-diversity virility. Handsomely done. Congratulations!



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Advertising Age (July 21, 1941, page 28) reports—"The story of magazine lineage today, comparing July, 1941, with July, 1940, is one of decline in all categories . . . From the same page—

Total General Magazines (1941) 387,660; (1940) 450,494;
(loss—13.9%).

THE ROTARIAN (1941) 3,432; (1940) 2,195; (GAIN—56.4%)!
(Percentages—our calculations)

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WORKING-wonders-with-wood, THE GROOM thinks these Rotarians' hobbies should be called. For not a few of the wearers of the wheel find pleasure in various forms of woodwork, with lathe or plane, carving knife or chisel. It's a grand way to spend time, THE GROOM well knows—for isn't ye olde hobbyhorse itself a product of it?

PERHAPS his working hours deal with so much money that he is glad to fill the spare time with shavings and sawdust! For whatever reason it may be, HUGO H. HERING, assistant treasurer of the State of Wisconsin and a member of the Madison Rotary Club, has a small lathe and bench in his basement.

Started as a while-away-time shop, he

Photo: Meuer



soon was found out and put to work on repairing of small family furniture and knickknacks—as so many amateur cabinet workers are. But even so, he found time to turn out novel wooden gadgets for his friends.

Coming into possession of a small walnut log, ROTARIAN HERING recently dedicated his hobby hours to the design and execution of a pipe rack. When completed, most of his visitors thought it was perfect, but to ROTARIAN HERING it lacked the final touch, so from a piece of sweetwood he carved a perfect scale replica of the official Rotary wheel. Now his pipe rack is the envy of all his pipe-smoking friends.

* * *

Yes, carving of wood is one of the slow but sure ways of working wood, THE GROOM remembers, and it is with awe and respect he reports on the activities of DR. J. W. N. SHEPHERD, Immediate Past President of the Rotary Club of Kelowna, British Columbia, Canada. ROTARIAN SHEPHERD tells his own story.

Although I have never had lessons in wood carving, my vocation of dentist has not left me without some knowledge of the general subject of carving. But between wax and plaster on the professional side and wood on the hobby side, there is a vast gulf, so I consider mine a home-grown hobby with a self-made technique.

My house is full of my furniture and much has gone into the hands of friends, yet it represents the spare time of years. The furniture is first constructed with screws, so that the sections can be taken apart and easily carved. On completion it is put together more permanently. The carving is done in my living-room, alongside the fireplace on a small portable bench I had made for the purpose.

But while the long Winter evenings are easily filled with a hobby of this kind, we also play a lot of bridge and enjoy other entertainment, so it is not overworked. If it were, it would soon lose its fascination.

My wife takes pleasure in this work also, and she puts the finishing touches on with lots of hard polishing. You can see your face in the plane surfaces when she is finished.

The woods used are well-seasoned Douglas fir, cherry, apple, soft maple, or any other suitable wood.

I would be glad to exchange ideas with other interested Rotarians.

* * *

The wheel turns to Laguna Beach, California, and unveils the vacant lathe of OTTO KNOCHE, Past President of the Laguna Beach Rotary Club. Just a short time ago ROTARIAN KNOCHE passed away, as he returned from a vacation trip to the Hawaiian Islands, where he presented six Clubs with his "hobby gavels." His fellow Club member DR. B. J. VAN DOREN has related the story of his hobby for us.

It was only three years ago that OTTO



ROTARIAN J. W. N. Shepherd carved this mantel—and Mrs. Shepherd polished its plane surfaces until they are mirror-smooth.

KNOCHE began to hobby with wood, and when, in 1939-40, he was President of our Club, he thought of making an inlaid gavel as a present to another Rotary Club. He chose the most beautiful of hard cabinet woods—purpleheart, mahogany, koa, burl oak, holly, osage orange, amaranth, cocobolo, pao blanco, and satinwood.

Inlaying these was an intricate task, and from the matrix thus formed, he turned a perfect gavel. It was so much



OTTO KNOCHE, Rotarian, his lathe, and one of the inlaid gavels he made to give away.

pleasure that he thought of making more and more of them as gifts. The total reached more than 30, when he was so untimely taken from us.

All these gavels were inlaid except the one he gave me, which was fashioned from an old oaken wagon axle found in Death Valley.

Many of the gavels went to Rotary Clubs in the United States and Mexico, and he had just finished presenting one to each of the Clubs in Hawaii before his death. Others of these hobby gavels went to the other organizations of Laguna Beach, including the Optimist Club, the American Legion, the Masonic lodge, the Mariners' Club, the Children's Home Society, and more.

Thus did ROTARIAN KNOCHE not only weld various woods into a serviceable tool, but his friendship has welded the varying groups of his town into one greater, more serviceable group.

What's Your Hobby?

The answer to that question can come from you—and will if you'd like to have your name listed here with other Rotarians or members of their families who are hobby-minded and would like to hear from others with similar interests. THE GROOM will be happy to list your name—without charge.

Bridge, Cathedral Pictures: C. Harrison Becker (collects pictures of bridges and cathedrals of all countries; wishes correspondence with those who have collection of pictures of cathedrals and great churches in America), Morrison, Ill., U.S.A.

Coins: R. T. Dudrear (collects old United States coins, especially pennies; will exchange, buy, or sell), c/o Philadelphia Electric Co., Jenkintown, Pa., U.S.A.

Pitchers: Mrs. E. E. Patterson (wife of Rotarian—collects small pitchers; will exchange), Roswell, N. Mex., U.S.A.

Bells: Mrs. Gilbert D. Brown (wife of Rotarian—collects bells from all countries),

608 Hawthorne St., Wenatchee, Wash., U.S.A.

Match Covers: Ruth Helbock (daughter of Rotarian—will exchange match covers with anyone in all parts of world), 2108 Hess Ave., Saginaw, Mich., U.S.A.

Opals: Mrs. Chase Charlton (wife of Rotarian—collects rough or unmounted opals; will pay modest amount for suitable specimens), Riverwood Farm, Route 7, Spokane, Wash., U.S.A.

Menus: Andrew Schroeter, Jr. (son of Rotarian—collects restaurant and hotel menus), 2109 12th St., Port Arthur, Tex., U.S.A.

Stamps: Thilo Best (son of Rotarian—will exchange U.S. stamps for South American and Canadian stamps), 420 Brier St., Kenilworth, Ill., U.S.A.

Buttons: Mrs. Lenora S. Farnham (mother of Rotarian—collects pretty, old, and unique buttons), 128 Northfield St., Montpelier, Vt., U.S.A.

Newspapers: C. N. Brust (wishes to collect two papers from each State in the United States of America, uniform size, six 13-cm columns to page), Johnstown, Colo., U.S.A.

Salt and Pepper Shakers: Mrs. C. N. Brust (wife of Rotarian—collects salt and pepper shakers), Johnstown, Colo., U.S.A.

Stamps: C. C. Smith (will exchange foreign stamps with Rotarians or their friends, especially semipostals and airmails; also early Newfoundland through 1911. State what is desired in return), Webster, Mass., U.S.A.

Stamps: Ben R. Eskridge (collects stamps; wishes to correspond with Rotarians or members of Rotarians' family similarly interested), 412 Maple St., Springdale, Ark., U.S.A.

Hotel Letterheads: Mrs. R. E. Teague (wife of Rotarian—collects hotel letterheads, all States, all countries; missing at present New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia), Hotel Ord. Ord. Nebr., U.S.A.

Salt and Pepper Shakers: Mrs. Henry Roussin (wife of Rotarian—will exchange reasonable hobby articles or send one rooted leaf from African violet in return for salt and pepper shakers, old or new), 504 W. Main St., Durand, Mich., U.S.A.

Bantam Chickens: A. L. Blackstone (wishes to swap ideas concerning what other Rotarians are doing with bantam chickens), Greenwood, S. C., U.S.A.

Buttons: Mrs. W. L. Pierce (mother of Rotarian—collects old and unique buttons; will swap duplicates), Christiansburg, Va., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Elsie Schindeler (daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with boys and girls of 14-15 from any country), 1930 Boulevard Ave., Scranton, Pa., U.S.A.

Souvenir Spoons: Mrs. B. A. Goebel (wife of Rotarian—collects silver souvenir teaspoons), Three Rivers, Tex., U.S.A.

Pipes, Canes: Leroy M. Morris (collects pipes and canes), P. O. Box 799, Modesto, Calif., U.S.A.

Mineralogy: Edward W. Mason (collects stones and minerals; wishes to correspond with other interested amateurs and will exchange), Newburyport Daily News, Newburyport, Mass., U.S.A.

Dogs: Irene Gemmel (daughter of Rotarian—collects china, wooden, and metal dogs; will exchange for articles of equal value), Markdale, Ont., Canada.

Stamps: Lewis Barnett, Jr. (son of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange and wishes to correspond with sons and daughters of Rotarians in all countries), 19 W. Georgia St., Woodruff, S. C., U.S.A.

Cigarettes: Howard Ginsberg (collects odd packs of cigarettes, foreign and odd brands made in the U.S.A.; will buy, or exchange articles of equal value), Bishopville, S. C., U.S.A.

Racing Pigeons: Frederick Steiner, Jr. (son of Rotarian—raises pigeons to race; wishes to correspond with other boys 14-18 who raise racing pigeons), 906 W. Lynwood St., Phoenix, Ariz., U.S.A.

Photography: F. C. Miller (interested in Kodachrome photography of roses and rose gardens; will exchange 2 x 2 slides with other amateur photo fans), 1022 N. Mulberry St., Maryville, Mo., U.S.A.

Ferns: Paul W. Johns (son of Rotarian—collects ferns from everywhere; will trade plants and ferns of southern Illinois), Chester, Ill., U.S.A.

Handkerchiefs: Elizabeth C. Moyer (Assistant Rotary Club Secretary—interested in foreign handkerchiefs or others unusual for their history, design, etc.; willing to pay for contributions), Lock Haven, Pa., U.S.A.

Postage Covers: Charles J. Brinkerhoff (will exchange franked airmail or regular postage covers with Rotarians in other countries), 800 Pacific Ave., San Pedro, Calif., U.S.A.

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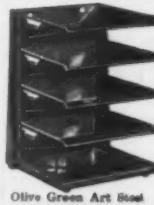


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Vocational Service

WE used to call it "Business Methods," then shifted to "Vocational Service"—but we still aren't satisfied. Can you, Fellow Rotarian, supply a better name? It may not displace "Vocational Service," but it will at least arouse stimulating discussion.

Think it over. Study your Vocational Service pamphlets—or if you haven't them, send to Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, for No. 3. Then set down in black and white your magic words.

The prize: \$100

You may enter a suggestion in the name of a Rotary Club, as a collaboration. Send not more than three suggestions.

Send your entry in any modern language.

Entries must be by Rotarians or Rotary Clubs, and must be in the Chicago office of Rotary International by December 1, 1941.

Copies of full rules may be had on request.

You may, if you wish, send not over 100 words on why you think your term an improvement over "Vocational Service."

AIMS AND OBJECTS COMMITTEE Rotary International

35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois

Stripped Gears



"OH, HARVEY! For goodness' sake, aren't you ever going to grow up?"

My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. Here is the favorite of Waldo T. Oden, a lawyer and member of the Rotary Club of Altus, Oklahoma.

Three cross-eyed prisoners were standing before a cross-eyed judge awaiting the reading of their respective sentences. The judge looked at the first prisoner and asked, "What's your name?" The second, thinking he was looking at him, answered, "Pat." The judge then turned to the second prisoner and said, "I wasn't talking to you." The third prisoner immediately spoke up and said, "Judge, I never said nothin'."

Who Said It?

Who said the following—which, as you see, is a slug or two of pied type—and where did it appear?

Tel su lal be yphap dan vile thiniw rou sneam, veen fi we evah ot rowrob eht omeyn to od ti thiw.

Syncopate and Behead

The syncopated and beheaded letters of the following will name a famous warrior and orator of ancient times:

1. Behead an infraction of law, and leave hoarfrost.
2. Syncopate a European country, and leave to draw out

into threads.

3. Syncopate a grain, and leave that which.
4. Behead a country of Europe, and leave to torment.
5. Syncopate vapor and leave a stalk.
6. Syncopate a fruit, and leave to gaze.

Crossword Enigma

My first is in Ohio; my second is in Kentucky; my third is in Vermont; my fourth is in Pennsylvania; my fifth is in Rhode Island; my sixth is in Indiana; my seventh is in California; my eighth is in Minnesota; my ninth is in Maine; my tenth is in New York; my eleventh is in Tennessee; my twelfth is in Florida; my thirteenth is in Illinois. My whole is one of Rotary's four services.

The answers to the three problems above will be found on page 63.—EDS.

Spratts Up to Date

Mrs. Spratt counts calories, she's on a rigid diet.

Jack's been having upset spells, he'll only pick-and-try-it.

It's poisonous for Grandma Spratt if onion's in the hash.

The very sight of egg puts little Edgar in a rash.

Grandpa Spratt's old arteries like neither fat nor lean—And nobody but Fido Spratt will lick the platter clean.

—Hortense Roberta Roberts

Mother Goose for Radio

Higgledy, Piggledy, my black pen Writes radio script for gentlemen; Gentlemen hear every day Some of the eggs my pen doth lay!

—Hazel M. Nelson

Tales Twice Told

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it.—Shakespeare.

Works and/or Faith

Two ministers were driving in a cab to the station, and were in some anxiety lest they should miss their train. One of them pulled out his watch and discovered it had stopped. "How annoying!" he exclaimed. "And I always put such faith in that watch."

"In a case like this," answered the other, "good works would evidently have answered the purpose better."—Christian Advocate.

Misjudged

Sambo had found a job for the week on a railroad section gang and was taking leave of his family, when his wife came to the door and shouted, "Come back heah, Sam! You hasn't cut a stick

of wood fo' de stove—and you'll be gone a week."

The Negro turned and looked very much aggrieved. "Honey," he said in a tone of injured innocence, "what's de mattah? You-all talks as if ah was takin' de ax with me."—*Rotary Bulletin, WELLSBORO, PENNSYLVANIA.*

Nothing Irregular

In the wild and woolly West a poker game was in progress. A tenderfoot, looking on, saw one of the players deal himself four aces from the bottom of the pack. The tenderfoot whispered indignantly to another onlooker, "Did you see that?"

"What?" asked the other.

"That swindler dealt himself four aces," the tenderfoot hissed.

"Wall," was the astonished reply, "it was his deal, wasn't it?"—*Rotary Whizz, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, CANADA.*

Shifting Status

Mose: "Ah sure has advanced during the past year."

Rastus: "How's dat?"

Mose: "Well, it's dis way: A year ago Ah was called just a lazy loafer, an' now dey say I'se a unfortunate victim of the unemployment sitcheeshun."—*Wheels, AMARILLO, TEXAS.*

Naturally

Friend: "When your husband craves a kiss, do you always give it to him?"

Wife: "I wish I knew!"—*Nairator, SAVANNA, ILLINOIS.*

Wisdom

Patients had settled down to sleep. The night nurses were busy and there was a feeling of peace in the ward. Suddenly the air-raid sirens wailed, shattering the quietness. A small girl of 6 years of age sat up screaming, "The sirens are comin'! The sirens are comin'! I'll dee! I'll dee!"

But before the nurse could reach the bed to reassure the frightened child, a still smaller girl in the next bed remarked calmly, "Don't be silly. That's music in the sky, an' is played to tell us

the air soldiers are taking care of us." And so the terror was dissipated, not only for the children, but for many of the adults in the ward, by the wisdom of a mother passed on to others through her little daughter.—*Nursing Times.*

Rhyme Reminder

Put that poetic passion to work! There's a line missing at the end of the following four lines of poetry. If yours is the best submitted by October 1, you will receive a check for \$2. Send your contributions—as many as you wish to send—to The Fixer, Stripped Gears Department, care of "The ROTARIAN" Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.—Gears Eds.

On Time or Else!

"Our programs start off with a bang," Said Bill Jones, as the gong loudly rang.
"We start right on time
Or it costs us a dime—

Two-Timer

Again she rings the bell! Miss Opal E. Douthitt, of Pleasureville, Kentucky, who won the limerick prize announced in the March ROTARIAN, has submitted the best line to complete the limerick published in the June issue. At that time THE FIXER said, "No doubt about Douthitt." Now he knows there's none! Here's the limerick as published in the June ROTARIAN with the winning Douthitt line:

*The Convention's soon over, it's true,
But the things they say and they do
And the lessons they teach
Over many months reach,
I'm glad I attended, aren't you?*

Answers to Problems on Page 62

SYNCOPE AND BEHEAD: The warrior-actor is, of course, Caesar. The crosswords are: 1. C-rime. 2. Sp-a-in. 3. Wh-e-at. 4. S-pain. 5. Ste-a-m. 6. G-r-ape.

WHO SAID IT? The "unplied" line reads: "Let us all be happy and live within our means, even if we have to borrow the money to do it with." It was said by Artemus Ward in *Natural History*.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA: The Rotary service named is "International."

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"NO, I DON'T know where he's from. But they say that he lays bricks."



IN THE BOOMING

prairie city of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada, in the year 1910, 61 men did something that concerns each of the 180,000 subscribers to this magazine today. They organized a Rotary Club—making Rotary international.

UP TO THAT TIME

Rotary Clubs had existed only within the United States; indeed, there were but 16 and the oldest Club of all, Chicago, was but five years old. Since that milestone at Winnipeg was passed, Rotary like Puck has girdled the world. By 1937, Rotary Clubs had been established in 80-odd countries or other geographical regions. Clubs no longer function, however, in Germany, Italy, Japan, and a few other countries. Yet despite such defections, each week men still gather at the sign of the wheel in more than 60 lands.

CONSIDER THE IMPLICATIONS

of that fact. In the 60-odd countries having Rotary Clubs, forms of government range from that of occupied Denmark to the almost pure democracy of Switzerland, from the constitutional monarchy of Britain to the republics of the Americas. And there is no agreement on what their loyal citizens should do in the present emergency. Here's an Australian, for example, who could say, "My country is at war: I do my bit!" A Swiss or a Swede could respond, "But my country is neutral, and my duty is to support that policy." Finally, an American might observe that "Though my country is not a belligerent, I key my deeds to its support of one of the belligerents." . . . And, remember, each of these three and those they typify considers himself a good Rotarian, even as you and I!

IS ROTARY BIG ENOUGH

to harbor men of such divergent opinions? Can Clubs continue to

exist in countries whose policies violently clash? Should Rotary "purge" its roster of Clubs in countries committed to policies with which the majority of individual Rotarians disagree—or is there in Rotary room and respect for minorities? Should Rotary break up into national units temporarily? Permanently? In fine, can Rotary continue international in a day of nationalism?

ANSWER TO SUCH QUESTIONS

is implicit in Rotary itself. Unlike most organizations, it is founded upon the principle of diversity. "Birds of a feather flock together" in other clubs, but a Rotary Club will bring together men of differing creeds, races, and social backgrounds because it selects one man from a vocation. Acquaintance, friendship, tolerance, and co-operation are by-products of such association. That this Rotary formula—which has worked among individuals in communities—can also work among nations is the Rotary dream.

THEORETICALLY, A MAN WHO is a member of a Rotary Club—it makes no difference, Ketchikan or Dakar or Davenport—is *two* persons, insofar as national and international affairs are concerned. First of all, he is a citizen. Rotary from earliest days has been on record with its insistence that any man's first duty is to his country, that he is to be a patriot whether his country is at war or peace. But the Rotary Club member is also a Rotarian—which is to say that insofar as is compatible with his national citizenship, he is to make the whole world a decently livable place for *all* its inhabitants.

HEREIN IS ROTARY'S JOB

and great opportunity, as President Tom J. Davis declared in these columns in July, a belief supported by statements of the

Board of Directors, on page 7 of this issue. This job starts in the home town with, to quote President Davis, ". . . the systematic removal of those points of friction which cause wars and foredoom peace treaties to failure." It also starts with a study of those principles which must be followed to secure "a peace based upon the dignity of the human soul and framed for the economic and spiritual happiness of all."

ROTARY'S GREAT HOUR

strikes when peace comes. Then the voice of a world-wide fellowship of business and professional men united to serve society can be heard. It will be heeded if backed by a sincere response to President Davis' appeal now.

BUT MORE THAN SINCERITY

is required. Men of goodwill, as well as the ignorant and malicious, will perpetuate error unless they learn how to preserve the human rights which H. G. Wells attempts to summarize on page 8, in a world changed by science. For science is amoral; it needs moral and spiritual direction.

YOUR MAGAZINE,

we remind you, is the official organ of Rotary International. As such, it seldom if ever details specific obligations of Rotarians as citizens of their 60 or more countries. But each month on these pages you will find articles planned to aid Rotarians as *Rotarians*. Several of these will be grouped as a series under the running title: *A World to LIVE In*. These, led off by Mr. Wells' contribution, will discuss principles and mental attitudes to be adopted if man's affairs on this planet are to be organized so that causes of future wars are to be eradicated or put under control.

Another series, starting in this issue with the story of the Pan-American highway (page 33), will tell how people, separated by political or economic barriers, are being brought together by roads and other forms of transportation made possible by science.

-Your Editor

